

101 Rock 'n' Roll Hits for Buskers.

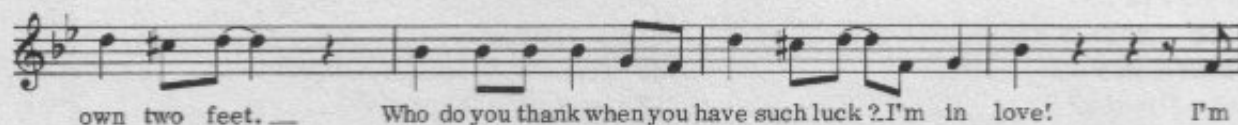
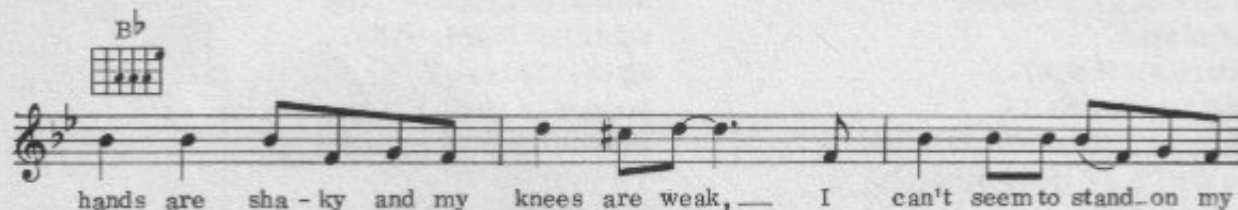
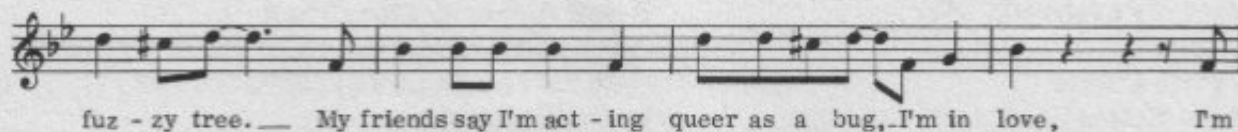
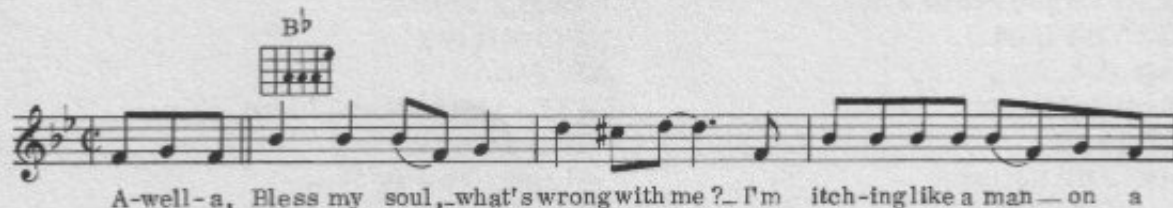
Piano/Organ Edition with Guitar Chords.

Ain't That A Shame 100
All Shook Up 1
Are You Lonesome Tonight 2
(You're So Square) Baby I Don't Care 4
Baby Let's Play House 3
Back In The USA 5
Be-Bop-A-Lula 6
Blue Suede Shoes 7
Bo Diddley 8
Boppin' The Blues 9
Bo Weevil Song 10
Breathless 11
Chantilly Lace 12
Completely Sweet 13
Crazy Legs 14
Dizzy Miss Lizzie 15
Don't Be Cruel 16
Drive In Show 17
End Of The Road 18
Everyday 19
Frankie And Johnny 20
Giddy-Up-A Ding Dong 21
Girl Of My Best Friend 22
Good Golly Miss Molly 23
Got A Lot Of Livin' To Do 24
Great Balls Of Fire 25
(The) Great Pretender 26
Guitar Man 27
Heartbreak Hotel 28
Heaven On Earth 29
High School Confidential 30
House Of The Rising Sun 32
It's So Easy 33
Jailhouse Rock 31
Jeanie, Jeanie, Jeanie 34
Let The Good Times Roll 35
Listen To Me 36
Livin' Lovin' Wreck 38
Long Tall Sally 39
Love Me Tender 37
Love Potion No. 9 40
Love's Made A Fool Of You 41
(The) Magic Touch 42
Mambo Rock 43
Maybe Baby 44
Mean Woman Blues 45
Mockin' Bird Hill 46
My Baby Left Me 47
Mystery Train 52
My Way 48
Nadine (Is It You) 49

Nervous Breakdown 51
Never 50
Not Fade Away 53
Oh Boy 54
Peggy Sue 56
Poison Ivy 57
Pretend 58
(The) Promised Land 59
Rave On 60
Ready Teddy 61
Red Hot 55
Return To Sender 62
Rock-A-Beatin' Boogie 63
Rock Around The Clock 64
**A Rockin' Good Way (To Mess Around
And Fall In Love)** 65
Rockin' Robin 66
Ruby Baby 67
Save The Last Dance For Me 69
Sealed With A Kiss 70
Sea Of Heartbreak 71
Searchin' 72
See You Later Alligator 73
Since I Don't Have You 83
Sitting In The Balcony 74
Skinny Jim 75
Snootie Little Cutie 76
Spanish Harlem 77
Splish Splash 78
Summertime Blues 79
Sweets For My Sweet 80
That'll Be The Day 81
That's All Right 68
This Ole House 82
Three Stars 101
To Know Him Is To Love Him 84
Too Much 85
Too Young 86
Treat Me Nice 88
True Love Ways 89
Tulane 90
Twenty Flight Rock 91
Under The Boardwalk 92
Way Down 99
Weekend 87
What Am I Living For 93
Whole Lotta Loving 94
Wildcat 95
Wooden Heart 96
Yakety Yak 97
You're The Devil In Disguise 98

1 All Shook Up

Words & Music by
Otis Blackwell & Elvis Presley



E $\flat$ 7 B $\flat$

Please don't ask what's on my mind, I'm a lit-tle mixed up but I'm feel-in' fine... When I'm tongue gets tied when I try to speak, My in - side shakes like a leaf on a tree, There's

E $\flat$ 7 F7

near that girl that I love best, My heart beats so it scares me to death! on-ly one cure for this soul of mine, that's to have that girl that I love so fine. { She

B $\flat$

touched my hand, What a chill I got, Her kiss-es are like a voi-

-ca-no that's hot! I'm proud to say she's my but-ter-cup, I'm in love! I'm

1 B $\flat$ E $\flat$ 7 B $\flat$

all shook up! Mm mm, oh, oh! yeah, - yeah! My

2 B $\flat$ E $\flat$ 7 F7 B $\flat$

yeah! I'm all shook up! Mm mm oh, oh, yeah - yeah! I'm

E $\flat$ 7 F7 B $\flat$

all shook up! Mm mm oh, oh, yeah, - yeah! I'm all shook up! -

Are You Lonesome Tonight

Words & Music by
Roy Turk & Lou Handman

Moderate Waltz

The musical score is written for guitar and voice. It begins with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 3/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Moderate Waltz'. The score consists of eight staves of music, each with a corresponding line of lyrics. Above the notes, guitar chords are indicated with letter names and fingerings (e.g., C, A7, Dm, G7, Cm, D7, F, F#7). The lyrics are: 'Are you lone - some to - night, Do you miss me to - night, Are you sor - ry we drift - ed a - part? Does your mem - o - ry stray to a bright sum - mer day, When I kissed you and called you "Sweet - heart? Do the chairs in your par - lour seem emp - ty and bare, Do you gaze at your door - step and pic - ture me there? Is your heart filled with pain? Shall I come back a - gain? Tell me dear, Are you lone - some to - night? Are you - night?' The score ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

Are you lone - some to - night, Do you miss me to - night, Are you
sor - ry we drift - ed a - part? Does your mem - o - ry
stray to a bright sum - mer day, When I kissed you and called you "Sweet -
heart? Do the chairs in your par - lour seem emp - ty and
bare, Do you gaze at your door - step and pic - ture me there? Is your
heart filled with pain? Shall I come back a - gain? Tell me dear, Are you
lone - some to - night? Are you - night?

Baby Let's Play House

Bright rock
VERSE

Words & Music by
Arthur Gunter

1. Well, you may go to col - lege,

(Tacet) - - - - -

You may go to school; - - - - - You may have a pink

- - - - - * Ca - dil-lac, but don't you be no - bod-y's fool. - - - - - Now ba - by,

CHORUS

come back ba - by come - - - - - Come back ba - by, come

Come back ba - by I wan - na play house with you,

1. 2. 3. 4.

2. Now
2. Now, listen and I'll tell you, baby,
What I'm talkin' about.
Come on back to me, little girl,
So we can play some house, now baby,
(To Chorus)
3. Now, this is one thing, baby,
That I want you to know,
Come on back and let's play a little house
So we can act like we did before, now baby,
(To Chorus)
4. Now, listen to me baby,
Try to understand,
I'd rather see you dead, little girl,
Than to be with another man. Now baby,
(To Chorus)

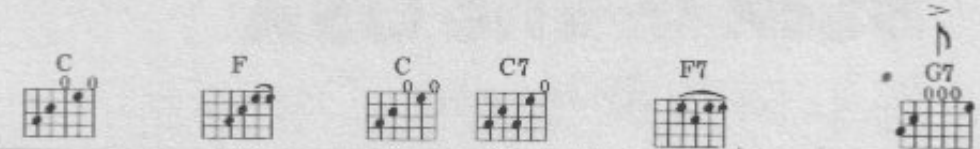
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4 (You're So Square) Baby I Don't Care

Words & Music by
Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller

Moderately bright





 just wan-na hold me tight. You're so square, but, ba-by, I don't



 care. You don't know an - y dance steps that are



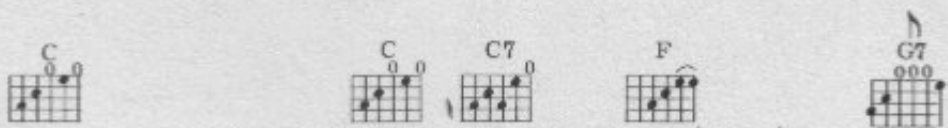
 new, But no one else can love me like you



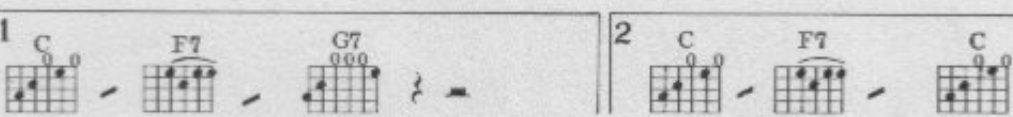
 do, I don't know why my heart flips; I



 on - ly know it does, I won - der why I love you babe, I



 guess it's just be - cause you're so square, and, ba-by, I don't

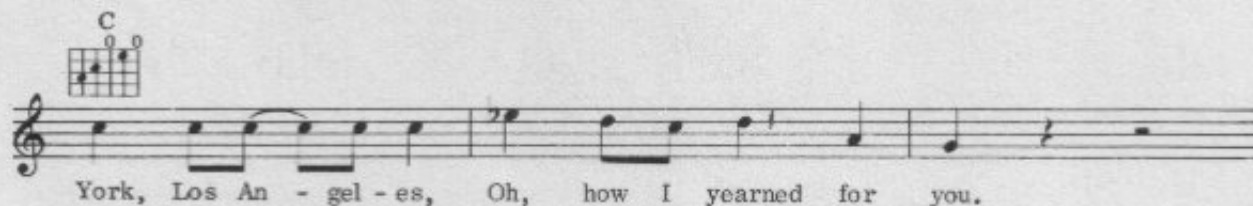
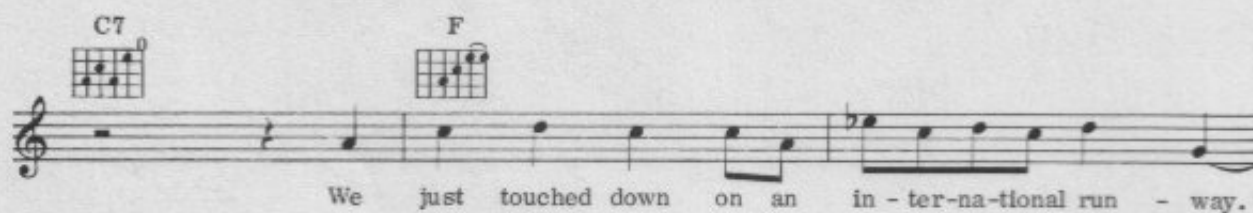
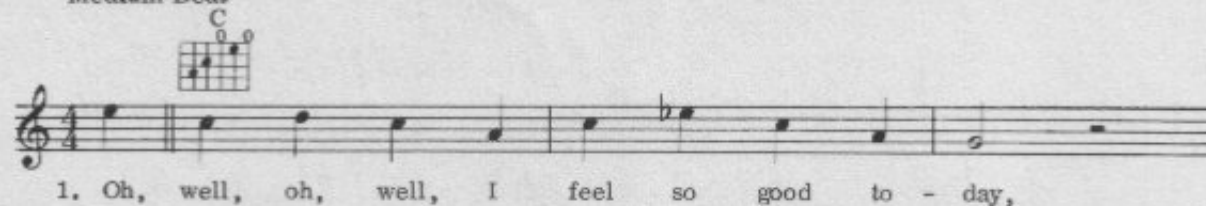


 care. You care.

5 Back In The USA

Words & Music by
Chuck Berry

Medium Beat



De-troit, Chi-ca - go, Chat-ta - noo - ga, Bat - on

Rouge. Let a - lone just to be at my

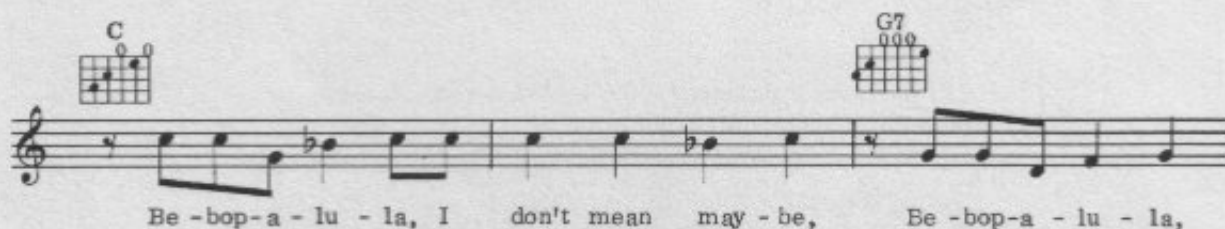
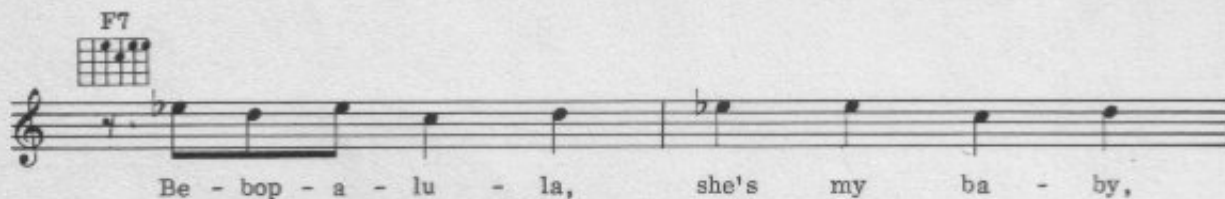
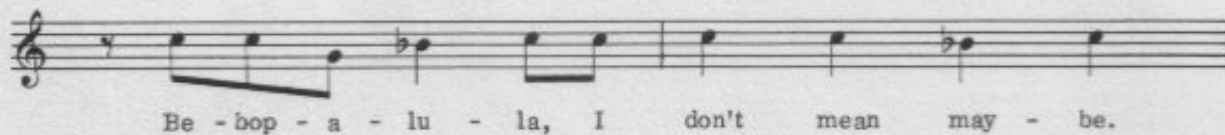
home back in ol' St. Lou.

3. Did I miss the skyscrapers, did I miss the long freeway?
From the coast of California to the shores of the Delaware Bay.
You can bet your life I did, till I got back to the U.S.A.
4. Looking hard for a drive-in, searching for a corner cafe,
Where hamburgers sizzle on an open grill night and day,
Yeah, and a juke-box jumping with records like in the U.S.A.
5. Well, I'm so glad I'm livin' in the U.S.A.
Yes, I'm so glad I'm livin' in the U.S.A.
Anything you want, we got it right here in the U.S.A.

Be-Bop-A-Lula

Words & Music by
Gene Vincent & Sheriff Tex Davis

Moderately Slow Rock



VERSE

C (tacet) C (tacet) C (tacet)

1. She's the girl in the red blue jeans, She's the queen of
2. She's the one that's got that beat, She's the one with the

C (tacet) C (tacet) C (tacet)

all the teens. She's the one that I know.
fly - in' feet. She's the one that walks a - round the store.

CHORUS

C (tacet) F7

She's the one that loves me so. Be-bop - a - lu - la,
She's the one that gets more and more.

C

she's my ba - by, Ee - oop - a - lu - la, I

G7 G7+ G7sus4

don't mean may - be. Be - bop - a - lu - la, she's my ba - by

C

love, my ba - by love, my ba - by love. love.

Blue Suede Shoes

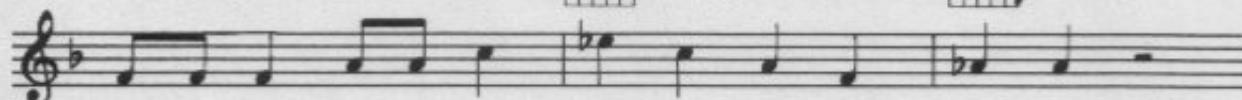
Words & Music by
Carl Lee Perkins

Bright tempo

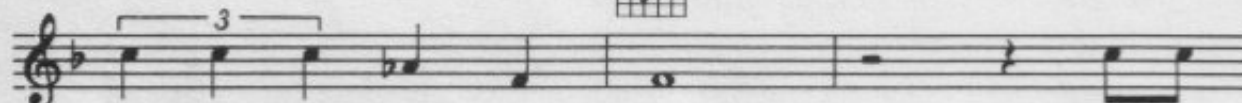
CHORUS



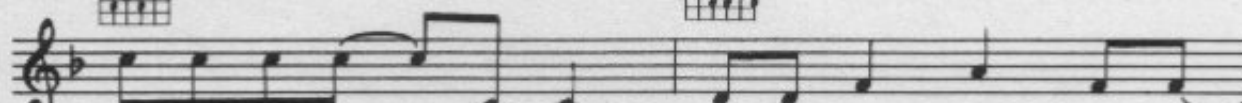
Well it's one for the mon-ey two for the show,



three to get read-y, now go, cat, go! But don't you



step on my Blue suede shoes. You can



do an - y - thing — but lay off of my Blue suede shoes.

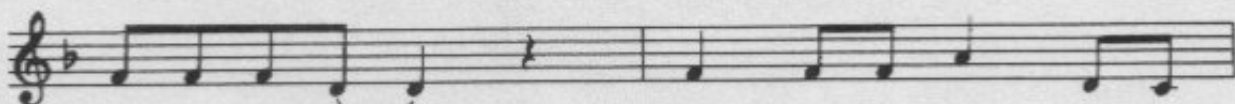


Well, you can knock me down,
Burn my house,



step in my face,—
steal my car,—

slan-der my name all
drink my li- quor from my



o - ver the place;—
old - fruit jar;— }

Do an - y - thing that you



want to do,— but uh - uh, hon-ey lay off of my shoes



Don't you step on my Blue suede shoes.



You can do an - y - thing— but lay off of my Blue suede



shoes. _____

shoes. _____

8 Bo Diddley

Words & Music by
Eugene McDaniels

Brightly

G

G6

Bo Did-dley'll buy ba-by a dia-mond ring,

G

G6

G

If that dia-mond ring don't shine,— He's gon-na take it to a

G6

G

pri-vate eye. If that pri-vate eye can't see,

G6

G

He bet-ter not take that ring from me.

Dm7

G

G

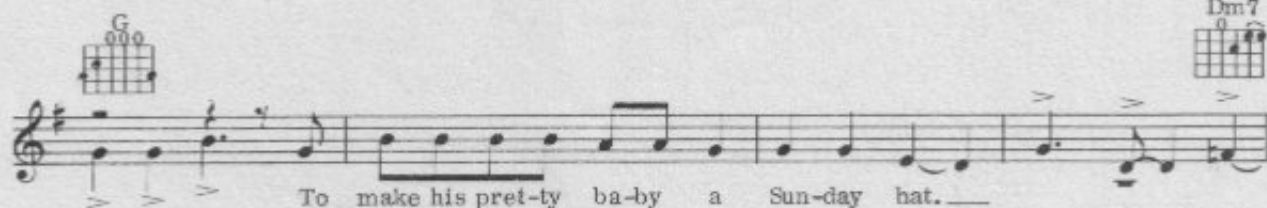
Bo Did -dl- ey caught a nan -ny goat,—

G

To make his pret-ty ba-by a Sun-day coat.—



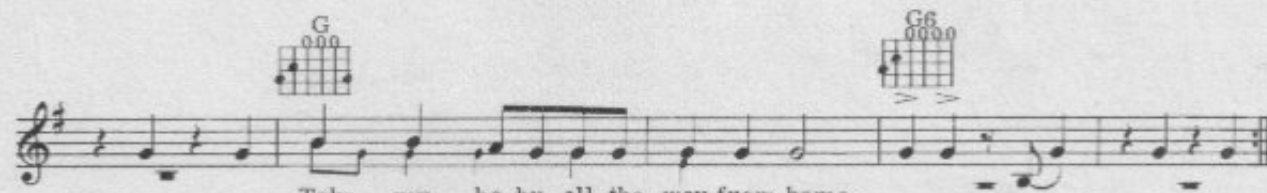
Bo Didd-dl-ey caught a bear - cat,



To make his pret-ty ba-by a Sun-day hat. —

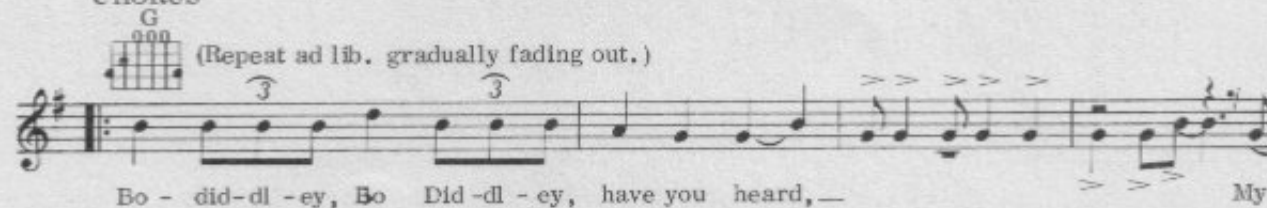


Won't you come to my house and rack that bone, —
Look at that bo-do, Oh, where's she been, —



Take my ba-by all the way from home.
Up to your house and gone a - gain.

CHORUS



(Repeat ad lib. gradually fading out.)

Bo - did-dl - ey, Bo Didd - dl - ey, have you heard, —

My

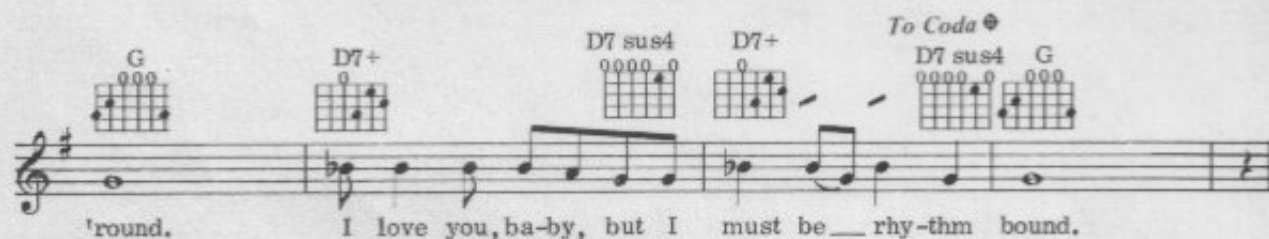
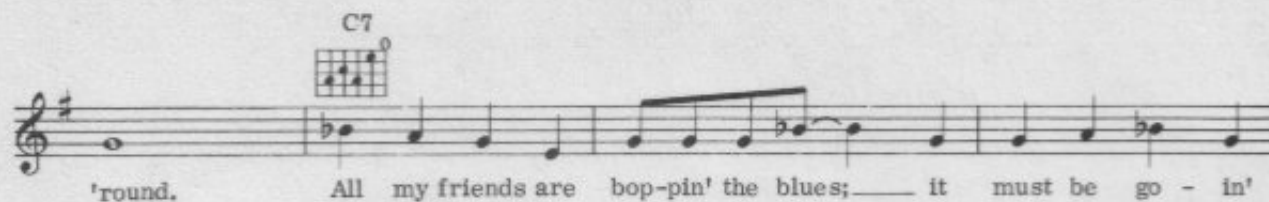
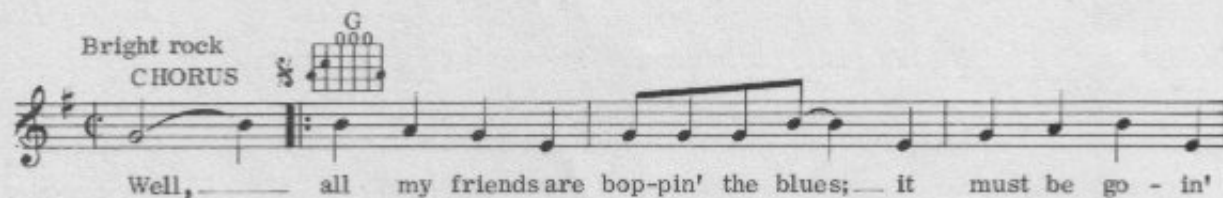


— pret-ty ba-by said she was a bird.

Boppin' The Blues

Words & Music by
Carl Lee Perkins & Howard 'Curley' Griffin

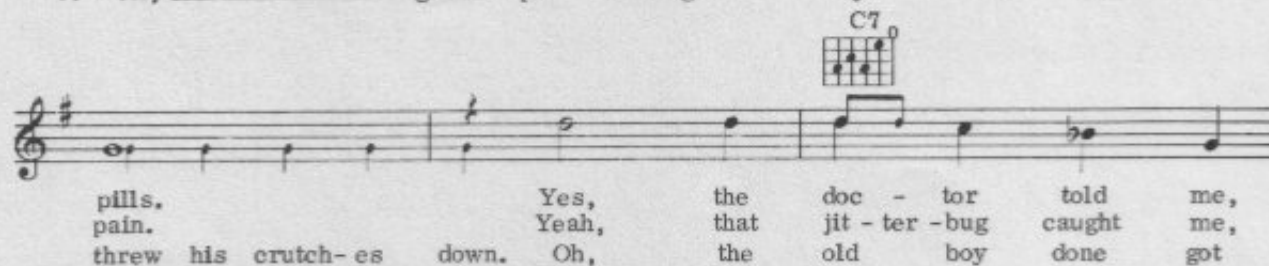
Bright rock
CHORUS



VERSE



2. Well, the old cat bug bit me, man, I don't feel no
3. Well, grand - pa done got rhy - thm and he



G

boy, you don't need no pills. Just a
 man, I don't feel no pain. I _____
 rhy-thm and blues and he threw that crutch-es down.

D7+ D7 sus4 1.2. G D7+

hand - ful of nick-els, the juke box will cure your ills. Well,
 still love you ba - by, but I'll nev - er be the same.
 Grand-ma, he ain't _____ trif - lin', well, the

3 G D7+ D.% at Coda

old boy's rhy - thm bound. Well,

⊕ CODA G D7+

bound.

G

A rop bop, rhy-thm and blues. — A rop bop, rhy-thm and blues. —

C7 G

A rock rock, rhy-thm and blues. — A rock rock, rhy-thm and blues. —

D7 G C7 G

Rhy-thm and blues, it must be go - in' 'round. —

10 Bo Weevil Song

Words & Music by
Jerry Capehart & Eddie Cochran

D

Oh well the Bo Wee - vil am a lit -
first time I seen the Bo Wee -
far - mer took the Bo Wee -
far - mer took the Bo Wee -
an - y - bod - y should ask

- tle black bug — Come from a' Me - xi - co they say, —
- vil, He was a' sit - tin' on the square,
- vil, And he put him on the red hot sand, —
- vil, And he put him on a keg of ice, —
you Who it was — who sang this song, —

— Came - a' all the way to Tex -
— Oh well the next time that I seen —
— Well the wee - vil said this is a' - might -
— Well the wee - vil said to the farm -
— Say a gui - tar pick - er from - a' —

- as — Just - a' look - in' for a place — to stay, —
- y him, — He had all his fam - ily there, —
- hot — But I'll take it like — a man, —
- er, — This is a' might - y cool — and nice, —
O - kla - ho - ma ci - ty With a pair of blue — jeans on, —

A7




Just look - in' for a home, _____
 Just look - in' for a home, _____
 This'll be my home, _____
 This'll be my home, _____
 Just look - in' for a home, _____

D




Just look - in' for a home, _____
 Just look - in' for a home, _____
 This'll be my home, _____
 This'll be my home, _____
 Just look - in' for a home, _____

1, 2, 3 & 4



Doo _____ ah ba _____ ba _____
 Oh well the
 Oh well the
 Oh well the
 Well if a'

5




ah ba _____ ba _____ Do _____ ah ba _____ ba _____

11 Breathless

Words & Music by
Otis Blackwell

Bright rock

CHORUS



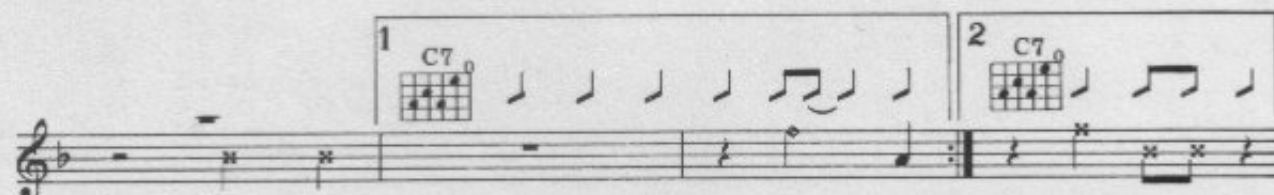
Now if you love me, let's please don't tease. If I can hold you then
shake all o-ver and you know why. I'm sure it's love and



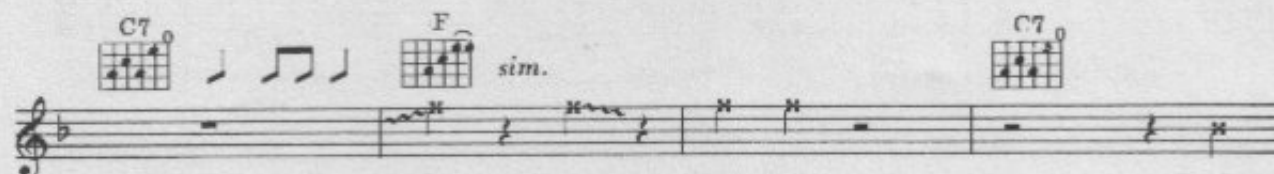
let me squeeze. — My heart goes 'round and 'round; — My love comes
that's no lie. — 'Cause when you call my name, — I burn like



tum - blin' down. — You leave me (breathe out)
wood in - flamed. —



(whisper) Breathless! (falsetto) Oh, I (spoken) Oh, ba-by!



Mm - mm Cra - zy! You're





much too much. I can't love you e-nough. Now it's all right to




hold me tight,— but when you love me love me right,—




Now, come on, ba - by, don't be shy, 'cause love was meant for





you and I. — Wind, rain, sleet or snow,— I will be wher-





-ev-er you go. You leave me (breathe out)



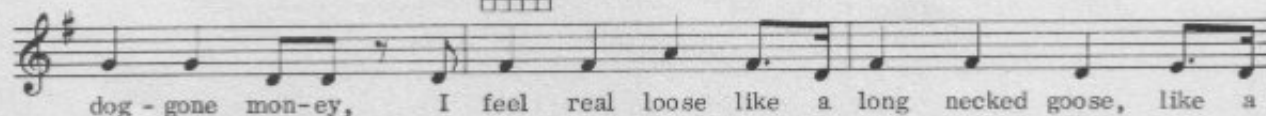
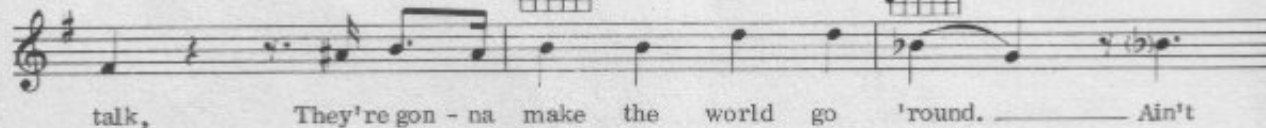
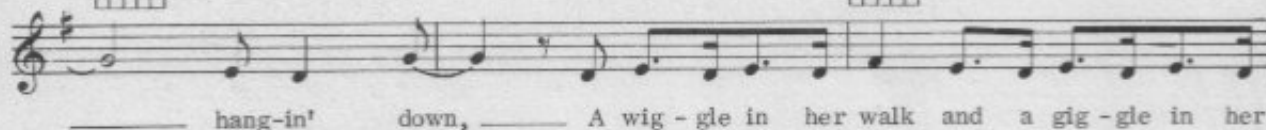
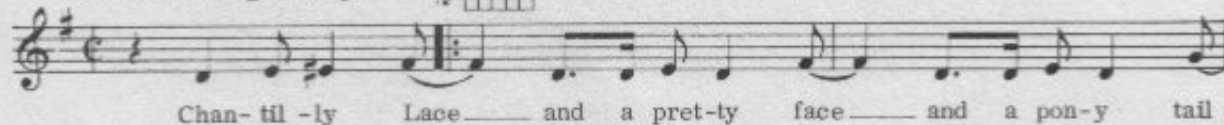

(whisper) Breathless! Now,

12 Chantilly Lace

Words & Music by
J.P. Richardson

CHORUS

Moderate boogie woogie



VERSES

D7

(Tacet) (spoken) *To Coda* ⊕

Wa, ba-by that's what I like! — (Spoken) { (1) Huh? (2) Huh? ha ha ha

Will I what? Do I what?
Huh? What's that? Pick you up at eight? And don't be late?

Will I what? Can't never tell baby?
You gotta be jokin' woman, I thought you might

pick me up at eight and don't be late. I might,

but honey you know what I like.
It don't make no difference baby, you know what I really like.

1 (sung) 2 *D.S. al Coda* ⊕ *CODA* ⊕

Chan-til-ly Lace— Chan-til-ly Lace what I like! —

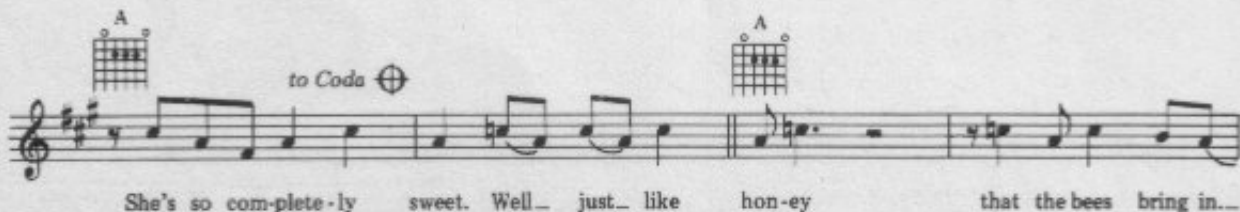
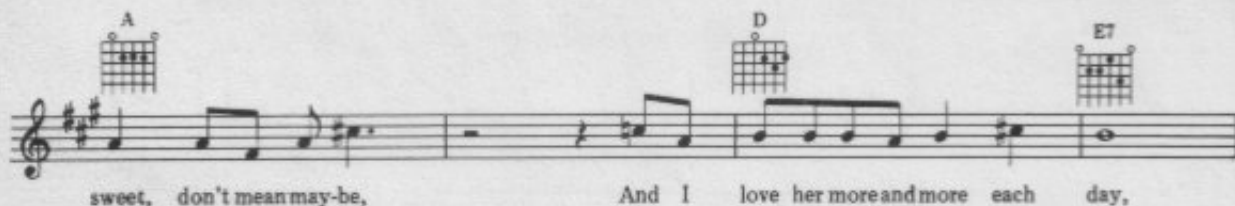
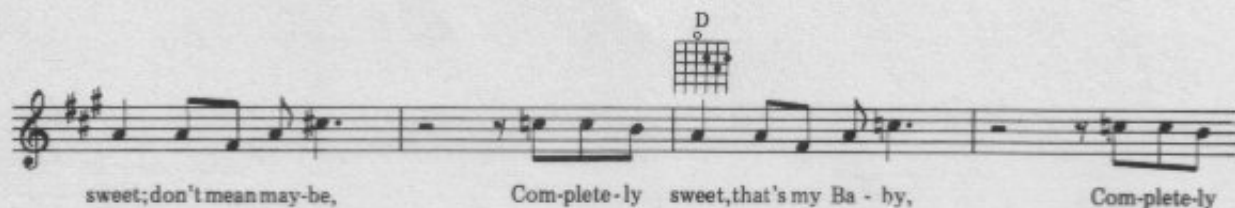
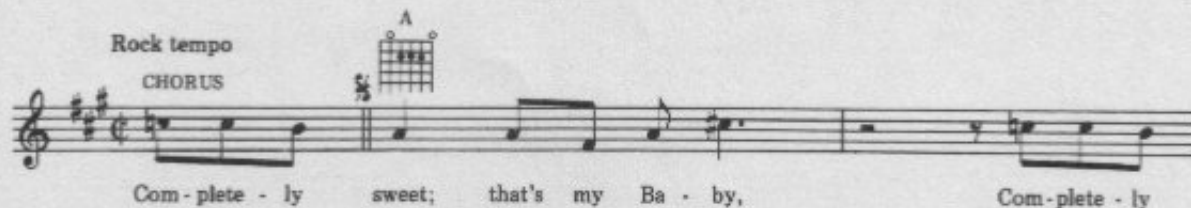
Verse 3 (patter) Woo ha ha ha ha honey, you're tearin' me up on this telephone.
I swear I don't know what I'm gonna do with you, you yap and yap
and yap and yap and yap but when you break it all down you know
what I like. (to Chorus)

13 Completely Sweet

Words & Music by
Jerry Capehart & Eddie Cochran

Rock tempo

CHORUS



CHORUS

A

chin _____ Com-plete-ly sweet, that's my Ba-by, Com-plete-ly

D

sweet, don't mean may be, Com-plete-ly sweet, that's my Ba-by Com-plete-ly

A

D

sweet, don't mean may be, And I love her more and more each

E7

A

A

day. She's so com-plete-ly sweet Well su-gar in my cof-fee

D7

Well su-gar in my tea _____ Well su-gar in my cof-fee

A

E7

Well su-gar in my tea _____ They both taste bet-ter

A

D. $\frac{3}{4}$ al Coda ⊕

⊕ CODA A

with my su-gar on my knee _____ Com-plete-ly sweet.

14 Crazy Legs

Words & Music by
Jerry Read

Flattened vocal tenths

A

Well I've got a lit - tle wo - man called Cra - zy Legs, She's the
Bop, she can Boo-gie, she can move and jump, With a

Queen of the teen-age crowd, All the cats slot the nick-els in the
style all of her own, Just give her lots of room and a

old juke - box, Just to watch her do the Bop when the mu-sic gets loud.
Rock n' Roll tune, And she will do the Bop till the cows come home. Cra-zy

A

Legs, Cra-zy Legs, A' Bop-pin' all ov-er the floor, Do the Bop, Cra-zy

E7 D7

Legs, Do the Bop. She's my ba - by and I don't mean may - be, She's

A To Coda

mine, mine, mine, all mine. Well I'm cra - zy 'bout Cra-zy Legs and

Cra - zy Legs is cra - zy 'bout me. Well I'm

D7 A

cra-zy 'bout Cra-zy Legs and Cra-zy Legs is cra-zy 'bout me.

E7 D7

Well she's my ba-by and I don't mean may-be, She's

A

mine, mine, — mine, — all mine, jump! Well now

Instrumental

A

When she hears the mus-ic well it gets in her feet, — Well now

D

then she starts a' rock-in' with a cra-zy beat, she does a diff'-rent kind of rhy-thm with

A

ev-'ry song, Well that's why they call her Cra-zy Legs 'cause she's real gone, Cra-zy

A

Legs, Cra-zy Legs, A' Bop-pin' all ov-er the floor, Do the Bop, Cra-zy

E7 D7

Legs, Do the Bop, She's my ba-by and I don't mean may-be, She's

A

mine, mine, — mine, — all mine, Jump! Well she can

Instrumental *D.S. al Coda*

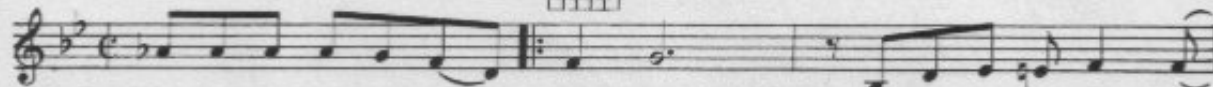
⊕ CODA

— all mine. Do the Bop.

15 Dizzy Miss Lizzie

Words & Music by
Larry Williams

Moderate rock



1. You make me diz-zy, Miss — Liz - zle, The way you rock and roll.
Liz - zle, When you call my name.



You make me diz-zy, Miss Liz - zle,
Oh, oh, oh, oh, — oh, ba - by,



When we do the stroll. — Come on, Miss
Say, you're driv-ing me in - sane. — Come on, come on, come on,



Liz - zle, — Love me 'fore I get too old. —
ba - by, — I want to be your lov - er man. —



2. Come on and kiss — me, — ba - by,
4. Run and tell — your — ma - ma,

Put your lit - tle hand in
I want you to be my



mine. _____
bride. _____

You make me diz - zy, Miss Liz - zie,
Run and tell — your bro - ther,



Girl, you look so fine. _____
Ba - by, don't run and hide. _____

You're just a-rock-ing and a-
You make me diz-zy, Miss



roll - ing, _____ I sure do wish — you were mine. _____
Liz - zie, _____ And I want to mar - ry you. _____



3. You make me diz - zy, Miss _____

16 Don't Be Cruel

Words & Music by
Otis Blackwell & Elvis Presley

Medium bright

C



You know I can be found, sit - ting home all a - lone,
Ba - by, if I made you mad, for some - thing I might have said,

C7 **F** **C**





If you can't come a - round, At least please tel - e -
Please let's for - get the past, The fu - ture looks bright a -

Dm7 **G7** **1 C**





phone, { Don't Be Cruel to a heart that's true,
head, }

2 C **C7** **F**





true, I don't want no oth - er

G7 **F** **G7** **C** *Fine*






love, Ba - by, it's just you I'm think - ing of,

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C

Don't stop think-ing of me, Don't make me feel this way, Come
walk up to the preach-er and let us say "I do,"

C7

F

on o-ver here and love me, You know what I want you to say. Don't Be
Then you'll know you have me, And I'll know I'll have you too.

C

Dm7

G7

C

C7

Cruel _____ to a heart that's true, _____ Why
I don't

F

G7

F

G7

should we be a - part? I real-ly love you, ba - by, cross my
want no oth - er love, Ba - by it's just you I'm think - ing

C

1

2

Dm7

heart. _____ Let's _____ Don't Be _____ Cruel _____
of. _____

G7

C

1

2 C7

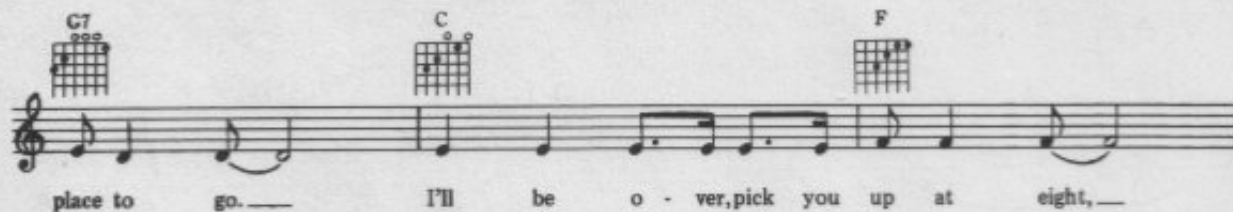
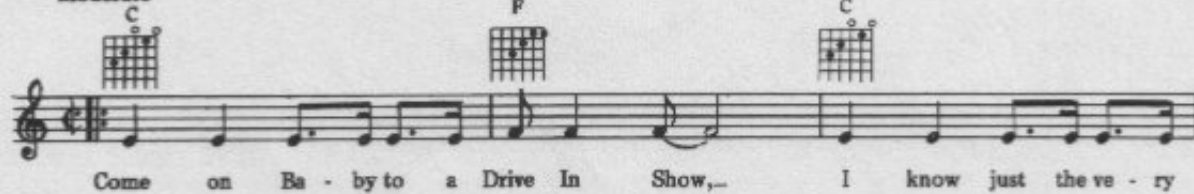
D. S.
al Fine

_____ to a heart that's true, _____ Don't Be _____ I don't

17 Drive In Show

Words & Music by
Fred Dexter

Moderato







mo - vie star. When it's o - ver and we're head - in' back,





We'll stop in for just a lit - tle snack. Six hot dogs ought - a





be just right, Af - ter such a won - der - ful night.





Do - do - doo - dl - y doo - dl - y do - do - do Do - do - doo - dl - y doo - dl - y





do - do - do Do - do - doo - dl - y doo - dl - y do - do - do



1



2



Do - do - doo - dl - y doo - dl - y do - do - do do - do - do

18 End Of The Road

Words & Music by
Jerry Lee Lewis

Moderately Bright

Well, the way is dark, — the night is long; — I don't care if I

nev-er get home. — I'm wait-in' — at the end of the

road. — Well, the stars may not shine and

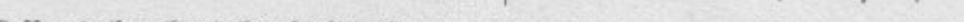
nei-ther the moon, — What the heck, we don't want no moon; — I'm

wait - in' — at the end of the road.

Chord diagrams shown: Bb, Eb7, Bb, G7, C7, F7, Bb, Eb7, G7, C7, F7, Bb, Eb7.

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on the floor, And when you get home we'll _ rock some more. _ Well, the

way is dark, _____ the night is long; I don't care if I

nev-er get home. I'm wait - in' _____ at the end of the

road. Well, the road. _____

19 Everyday

Words & Music by Charles Hardin & Norman Petty

Ev - 'ry day it's a - get - tin' clos - er, Go - ing
Ev - 'ry day it's a - get - tin' fast - er, Ev - 'ry

fast - er than a roll - er - coas - ter, Love like yours will tru - ly
one said, "Go on up and ask her," Love like yours will tru - ly

come my way. 1 2
come my way.

Ev - 'ry day — seems a lit - tle long - er, Ev - 'ry way —

love's a lit - tle strong - er, Come what may, do you ev - er long for

true love from me? — Ev - 'ry day it's a - get - tin'

clos - er, Go - ing fast - er than a roll - er - coas - ter; Love like yours will

tru - ly come my way. 1 2

20 Frankie And Johnny

Traditional

Medium blues tempo

The musical score is written on a single staff in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It includes guitar chords indicated by letters and diagrams above the staff. The lyrics are written below the staff, with some words underlined. The score is divided into two systems. The first system contains the first two lines of the song, and the second system contains the remaining lines. The chords are: C, G7+, C, G7+, C, G7+, C, G7+, C, C7, F, F, C, C, A7, D7, G7, G7(b9), C, C#, 1-6 G7, G7+, 7 C6.

1. Frank-ie and John - ny were sweet-hearts, — Oh! what a cou - ple in
love. Frank - ie was loy - al to John - ny, — Just as
true as stars a - bove, He was her man, —
— But he done her wrong. —

2. Frankie went down to the drug-store,
Some ice-cream she wanted to buy,
The soda jerk told her that Johnny
Was makin' love to Nellie Bly,
He was her man,
But he was doin' her wrong.
3. Frankie's dad was a police-man,
She stole his old forty-four gun,
Then back to the drug-store she beat it,
Just as fast as she could run,
After her man,
Who was doin' her wrong.
4. Frankie peeked in on the party,
She got a surprise when she saw
That Nellie and Johnny were makin' love
And sippin' soda thru a straw,
He was her man,
But he was doin' her wrong.
5. Frankie flew into a tantrum,
She whipped out that old forty-four,
And her root-ta-ti-toot that gal did shoot
Right thru that hard-wood swingin' door,
She shot her man,
'Cause he was doin' her wrong.
6. Bring on your crepe and your flowers,
And bring on your rubber tyred hack,
'Cause there's eight men to go to the grave-yard,
But only seven are comin' back,
She shot her man,
'Cause he was doin' her wrong.
7. This is the end of my story,
And this is the end of my song,
Frankie is down in the jail-house,
And she cries the whole night long,
"He was my man,
But he done me wrong."

Giddy-Up-A Ding Dong

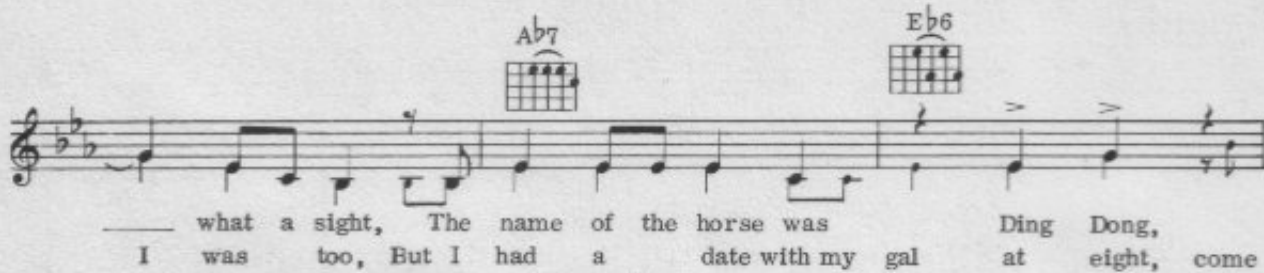
Words & Music by
Freddie Bell & Pep Lattanzi

Rock Tempo

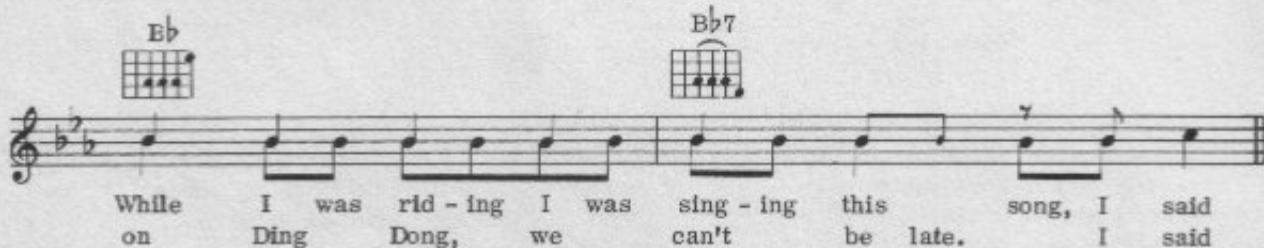
VERSE



1. I went rid-ing the oth - er night, Picked out a horse, oh, my
rode and we rode the whole night through, The horse was tired and

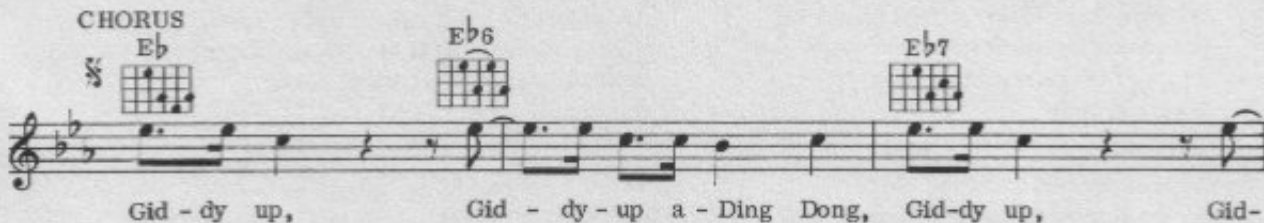


— what a sight, The name of the horse was Ding Dong,
I was too, But I had a date with my gal at eight, come



While I was rid - ing I was sing - ing this song, I said
on Ding Dong, we can't be late. I said

CHORUS



Gid - dy up, Gid - dy - up a - Ding Dong, Gid-dy up, Gid-




- dy - up - a Ding Dong, Gid - dy up, Gid - dy - up - a - Ding Dong,






Gid - dy up, Gid - dy up, Gid - dy up. *Fine* 2. We Gid - dy up. 3. When I

VERSE





got to my girl's house the lights were down, she was sit-ting on the porch with the




tough-est guy in town, If I but - ted in he might de-




-cide to use force, I thought to my - self, stick with the horse, I said

D.S. al Fine

Girl Of My Best Friend

Words & Music by
Beverly Ross & Sam Bobrick

Medium tempo

F Dm C7 F Dm C7








The way she walks, — The way she talks, —
Her love - ly hair, — Her skin - so fair, —

F Dm C Bb






How long can I pre - tend. — Oh I can't
I could go on 'n nev - er end. — Oh I can't

C F Dm Bb Gm







help it I'm in love — with the girl of my best
help it I'm in love — with the girl of my best

1 C7 2 F F7 Bb






friend. — friend. — I want to

C7 F Dm Gm7






tell her how I love her — so, And hold her

C7 F F7 Bb





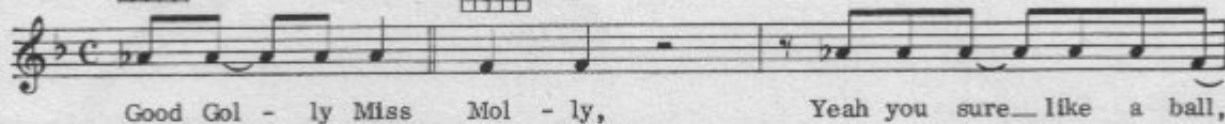

in my arms, but then — What if she

C7 F Dm G7
 got real mad and told him so, I could ne-ver face
 C7 F
 ei-ther one a-gain. (Uh huh huh) The way they
 Dm C7 F Dm C7 F
 kiss, Their hap-pi-ness; Will my ach-in'
 Dm C Bb
 heart ev-er mend, Or will I
 C F Dm Bb Gm
 al-ways be in love, With the girl of my best
 F 1 Dm C7 2 Dm C7 F
 friend? Ne-ver
 Dm C7 F Dm C7
 end, will it ev-er end,
 F Dm C7 F
 Please let it end.

Good Golly Miss Molly

Words & Music by
Robert Blackwell & John Marascalco

Moderately



Good Gol - ly Miss Mol - ly,

Yeah you sure__ like a ball,



Well, Good gol - ly Miss Mol - ly,



Yeah you sure like a ball, _____
Yeah you sure like a ball, _____

When you're shak - in' and a
When you're rock - in' and a-



To Coda



shout - in',
roll - in',

Can't you hear__ your Mom-ma call?



Well, from the ear - ly, ear - ly, morn - in' to the

ear - ly ear - ly night, When I caught Miss Mol - ly rock - in' at the

House of Blue Lights, Ooh Good Gol - ly Miss Well, now

Mom - ma, Pop - pa told me "Son, you'd bet - ter watch your step", What I

knew a - bout Miss Mol - ly, Got - ta watch my dad - dy my - self. Good Gol -

- ly Miss Mol - ly, Yeah you sure like a ball,

When you're shak - in' and a shout - in',

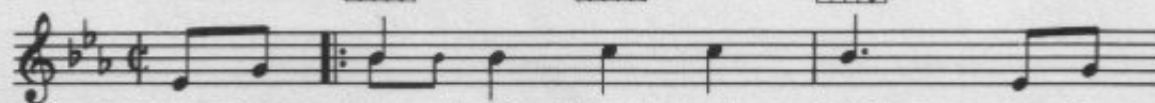
Can't you hear your Mom - ma call?

Got A Lot Of Livin' To Do

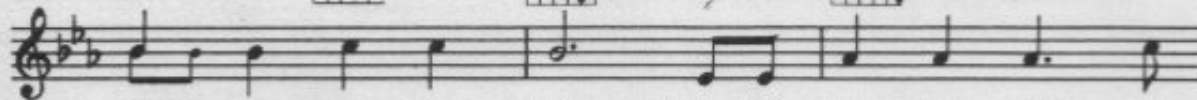
Words & Music by
Aaron Schroeder & Ben Weisman

Bright tempo

VERSE



1. There's a moon that's big and bright in the
pret-ti - est thing I've seen, but you



Milk - y Way to - night, But the way you act you
treat me so dog - gone mean, Ain't - cha got no heart? I'm



nev - er would know it's there. Now, ba - by, time's a
dy - in' to hold you near. Why do you keep me



wast - in', a lot o' kiss - es I ain't been tast - in' Don't
wait - in', why don't cha start co - op - er - at - in'? Ain't the



know a - bout you but I'm a gon - na get my share.
things I say the things you wan - na hear?

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CHORUS

Oh, yes, I've_ Got_ a lot o' liv-in' to do,_

Whole lot o' lov-in' to do._ Come on ba-by! To

make it fun it takes two._ Oh, yes, I've_ got_ a lot o'

liv-in' to do,_ Whole lot o' lov-in' to do,_ And there's

no one who I'd rath-er do it with-a than

you!_ 2. You're the you!_

25 Great Balls Of Fire

Words & Music by
Jack Hammer & Otis Blackwell

G

You shake my nerves and you rat - tle my brain, —

C7

Too much love drives a man in - sane. —

D7

C7

You broke my will, but what a thrill.

G

N.C.

Good - ness gra - cious, great — balls of fi - re! I laughed at love 'cause I

C7

thought it was fun - ny. You came a - long and moved —

D7

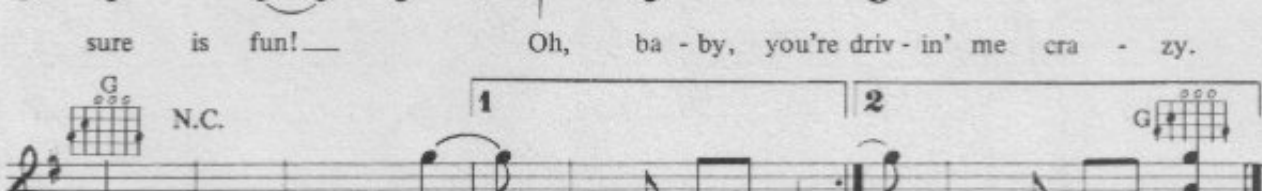
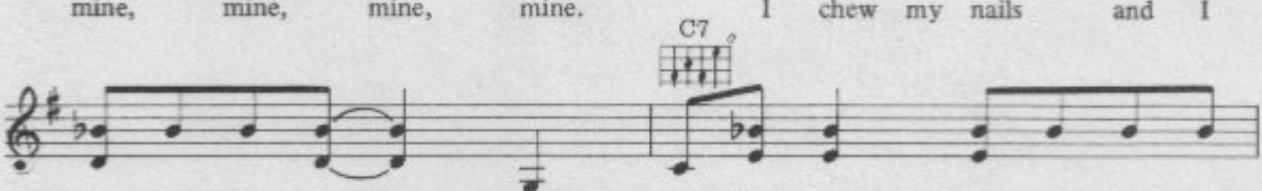
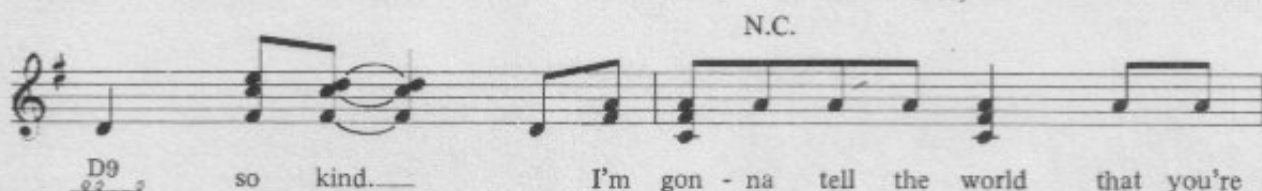
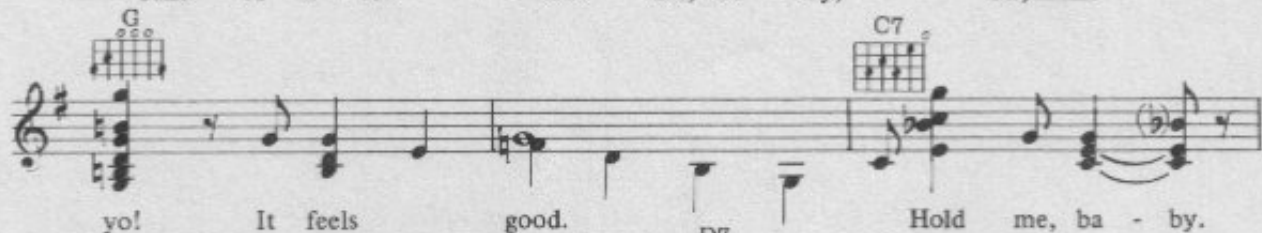
me, hon - ey. I changed my mind,

C7

G

N.C.

this love is fine. Good - ness gra - cious, great —



26 The Great Pretender

Words & Music by
Buck Ram

Moderately slow

Oh, yes, I'm the great pre-tend-er, Pre-

-tend-in' I'm do-in' well; My need is such, I pre-

-tend too much, I'm lone-ly but no-one can tell. Oh,

yes, I'm the great pre-tend-er, A-drift in a world-of my

own; I play the game, but to my real shame, You've

left me to dream — all a - lone. Too real — is this feel - ing of

make - be-lieve, Too real — when I feel — what my heart — can't con-ceal, Oh, —

yes — I'm the great pre - tend - er, — Just laugh - in' and gay — like a

clown; I seem to be — what I'm not, you see, I'm

wear-in' my heart — like a crown; Pre - tend - in' that you're — still a -

1 — roun'. Oh, 2 — roun'.

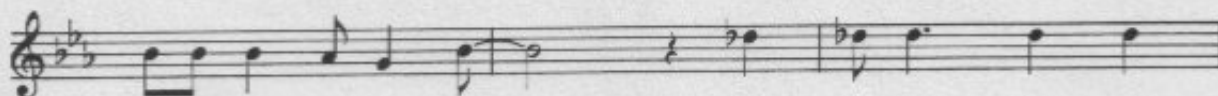
27 Guitar Man

Words & Music by
Jerry Hubbard

Bright Beat



Well I quit my job — down at the car - wash, and left my
to death in Mem - phis, I



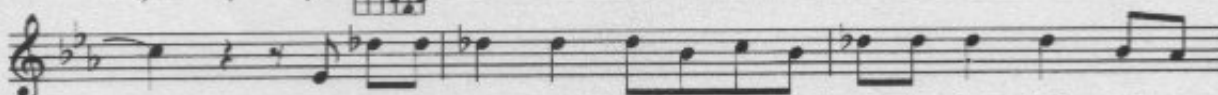
ma-ma a good-bye note. — By sun-down I'd left
ran out of mon-ey and luck. So I bought me a ride down to



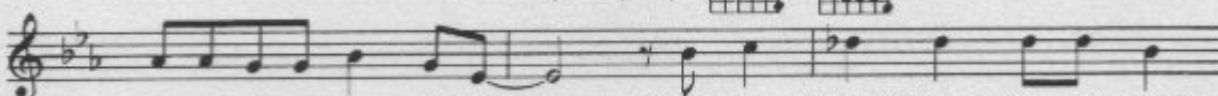
Kings-ton with my gui-tar un-der my coat. — I hitch-hiked all -
Ma - con Georgia on an ov - er loaded poul-try truck. — I thumbed on down.



— the way down to Mem - phis, got a room at the Y. M. C. A. —
— to Pan - a - ma Ci - ty, start-ed pick-ing out some of them all-night bars



A-for the next three weeks I went a - haunt-ing them night - clubs, a -
I'm hop - ing I can make my-self a dol - lar mak-ing



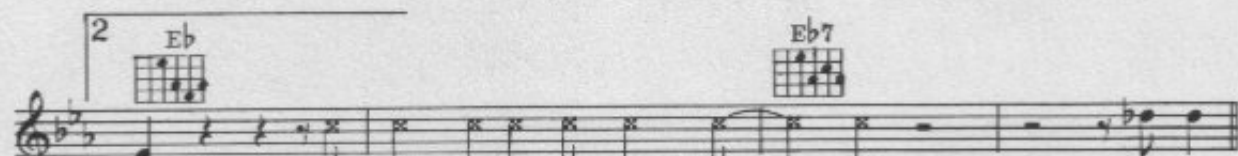
-look-ing for a place to play. — Well I thought my pick - ing would
mu-sic on my gui - tar. — I got the same old sto - ry at them



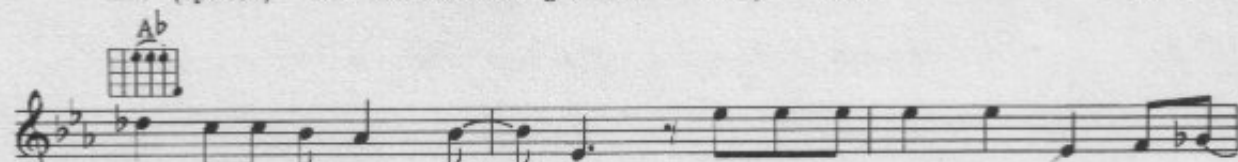
 set 'em on fire but no-bod-y want-ed to hire a gui-tar man.
 all night piers that there ain't no room a-round here for a gui-tar man.



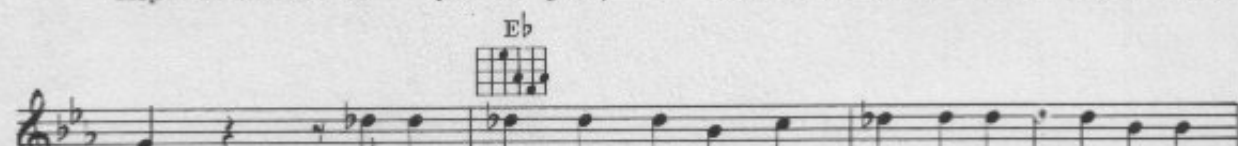
 Well I near-ly 'bout starved



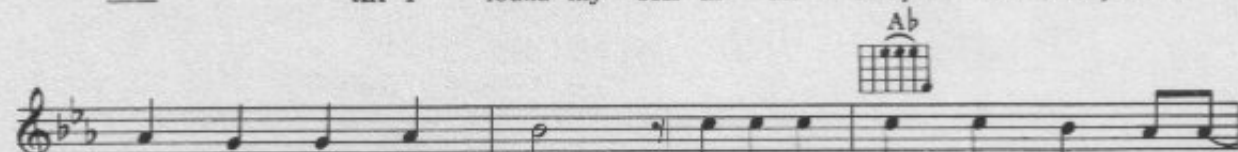
 — (Spoken) We don't need a gui-tar man, — son. So I



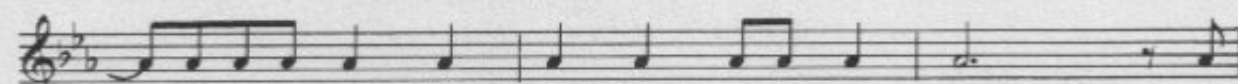
 slept in the ho-bo jun-gles, A-round a thous-and miles of track.



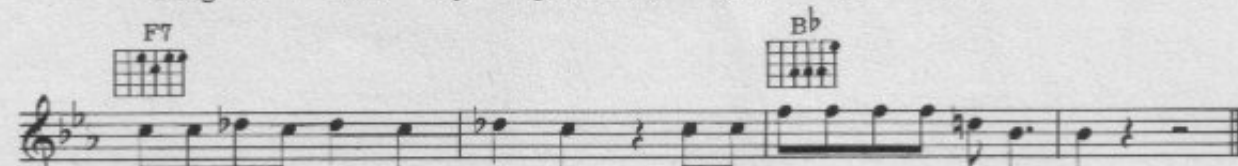
 — 'till I found my-self in Mo-bile, Al-a-ba-ma, at a



 club they call "Big Jacks". A lit-tle four piece band was jam-



 -ming so I took my gui-tar and I sat in, I

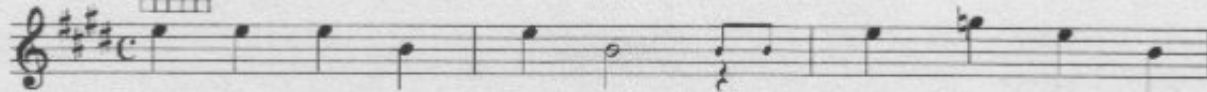
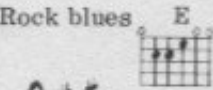


 showed 'em what a band would sound like, With a swing-ing lit-tle gui-tar man.

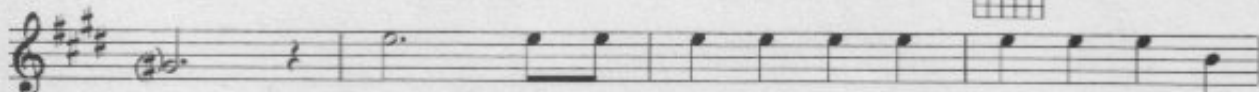
28 Heartbreak Hotel

Words & Music by
Mae Boren Axton, Tommy Durden & Elvis Presley

Rock blues



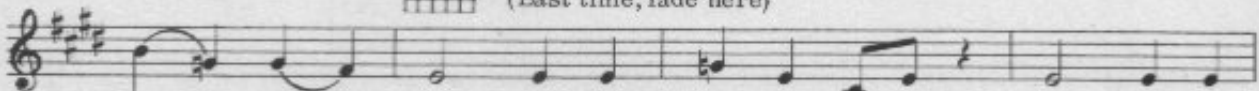
1. Since my ba - by left me, Found new place to
4. If your ba - by leaves you, And you have a tale to



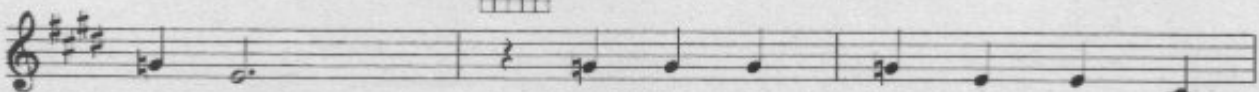
dwell, Down at the end of Lone - ly Street at Heart-break
tell, Just take a walk down Lone - ly Street to Heart-break



(Last time, fade here)



Ho - tel, — I get so lone - ly ba - by, I get so
Ho - tel, — {



lone - ly, I get so lone - ly I could

E

die, 2. Al-

E

2. though it's al - ways crowd - ed, Still can find - some
3. Bell - hop's tears keep flow - ing, Desk clerk's dressed in

room, black. Where those brok - en heart-ed lov - ers cry a -
black. They been so long on Lone - ly Street they ain't nev - er

A7

way their gloom, oh! I get so lone - ly, I get so
gonn' come back, oh!

B7 E

lone - ly, Get so lone - ly, I could die, D. C. Lyric 4 & fade.

29 Heaven On Earth

Words & Music by
Buck Ram

Moderately

Heav - en on earth, that's what you've made for me since the day we
met; A Heav - en on earth, it's all been so thrill - ing,
I nev - er can for - get; Heav - en on earth, a - lone with an an - gel is
liv - ing in dreams come true; Heav - en on earth, I know that it hap - pens
on - ly when I'm with you. Par - a - dise seemed so

G D7 Am7 D7

far, Like a star it twin-kled high a-

G G7 C

-bove; Now I'm wise,

Am7 D7 G Gmaj7 G6 G Gm A9

Par - a - dise is - n't far at all when

D7b5 D7 D7+

you're a - round to love me; (Love me)

G Em Bm Em7 C Am7 D7

Heav-en on earth, no need for wait-ing, wait-ing un-til I

G E7 Am Cm6 G Bm Em7

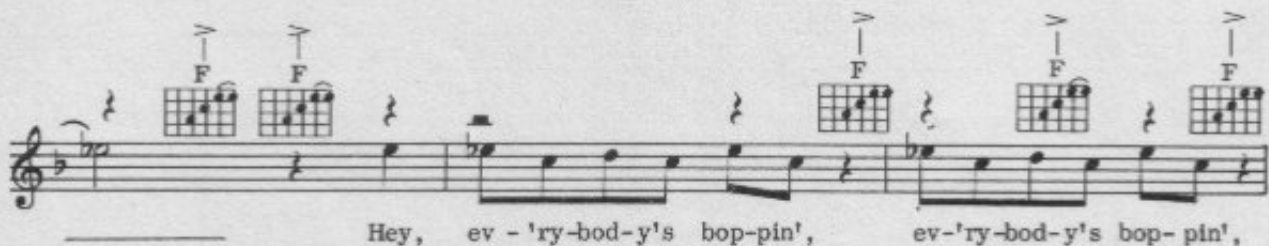
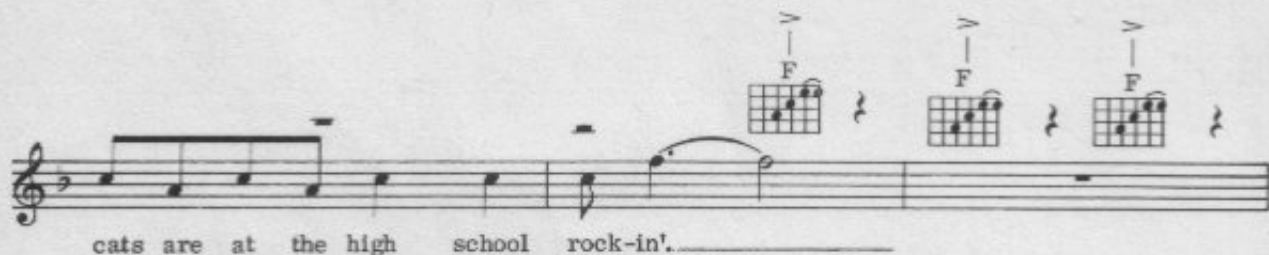
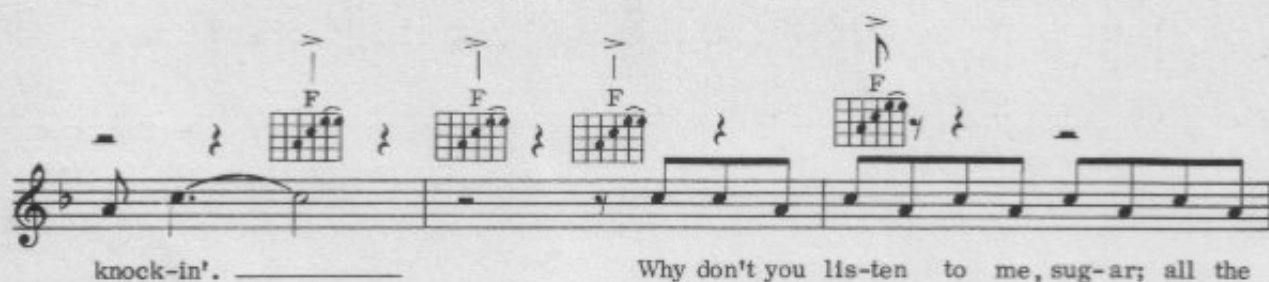
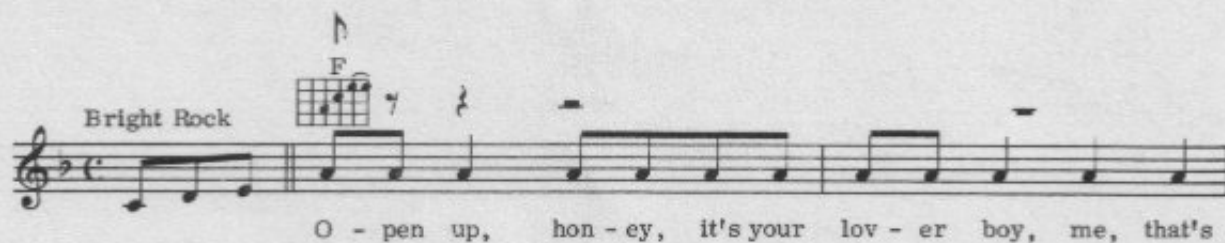
die; It's Heav-en on earth, that's what you've made, A

Am7 D7 1 G Am7 D9 2 G Gmaj7 G9(6)

Heav-en for you and I. I.

High School Confidential

Words & Music by
Jerry Lee Lewis & Ron Hargrave







bop-pin' at the High School Hop, 1. Bop-pin' at the High School Hop
 2. Bop-pin' at the High School Hop



Shak-in' at the High School Hop, _____
 Bop-pin' at the High School Hop, _____




Walk-in' at the High School Hop, _____
 Shak-in' at the High School Hop, _____

Rock-in' at the High School Hop
 Mov-in' at the High School Hop

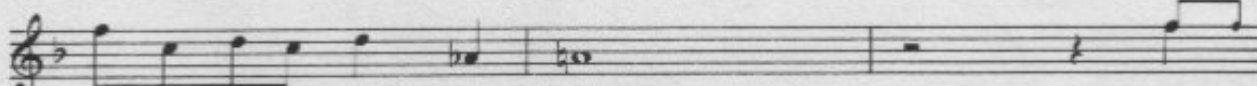


Ev-'ry - bod - y hop - pin', ev-'ry - bod - y's bop - pin',




Bop-pin' at the High School Hop. _____

VERSE
 Come on, lit-tle ba-by, let's—
 Now let me tell you something ba-by, I'm a—



rock a lit-tle bit to - night. Let's
 -gon - na give you some good news. Look - ie

Bb7 F

get with it, sug-ar, let's shake things up to - night.
here, big ma-ma, let's burn off both our shoes.

C7 Bb7

Well, my heart's a - beat-in rhy-thm and my feet are movin' smooth and
Well, my heart's a - beat-in rhy-thm and my soul is singin' the

1 F 2 F

light. blues. 3. Well,

CHORUS F

bop-pin' at the High School Hop, Rock-in' at the High School Hop

Bb7

Sha - kin' at the High School Hop, A - just a -

F C7

mov-in' and a - groov-in' at the High School Hop. Ev-'ry-bod - y hop-pin',

F F

ev-'ry - bod - y's bop - pin', Bop-pin' at the High School Hop.

31 Jailhouse Rock

Words & Music by
Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller

F6 **E7**

The war-den threw a par-ty in the Coun-ty jail, The
Spi-der Mur-phy play'd the ten-or sax-o-phone,

F6 **E7**

pri-son band was there and they be-gan to wail, The
Lit-tle Joe was blow-in' on the slide trom-bone, The

F6 **E7**

band was jump-in' and the joint be-gan to swing. You
drum-mer boy from Il-li-nois went crash, boom, bang! The

F6 **CHORUS Bb7**

should-'ve heard those knocked-out jail-birds sing. Let's Rock!
whole-rhy-thm sec-tion was the Pur-ple Gang.

F6 **Eb7**

Let's Rock! Ev-'ry-bo-dy in the whole cell block

F6 **Eb6** **F6** **F7**

1 2
Was a-dan-cin' to the jail-house Rock!

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32 House Of The Rising Sun

Traditional

VERSE 1

Slow Beat

1. There is a house in New Or-leans, They call the Ris - ing Sun. And it's been the ruin of man-y a poorboy, And God, I know I'm one.

VERSES 2 & 3

2. My moth - er was a tai - lor, on - ly thing a gamb - ler needs Is a Sewed my new blue jeans, My fath - er was a gam - blin' man suit - case and a trunk, And the on - ly time he'll be sat - is - fied Is Down in New - Or - leans. when he's all a - drunk.

3. Now the 4. Oh!

VERSE 4

moth-er, tell your child-ren, Not to do what I have done.

Spend your lives in sin and mis-er-y In the house of the Ris-ing

5. Well, I've got one foot on the

is a house in

plat-form The oth-er foot on the train, I'm

New Or-leans They call the Ris-ing Sun. And it's

go-ing back to New Or-leans To wear that ball and

been the ruin of man-y a poor boy, And God, I know I'm

chain. one.

6. Well, there

33 It's So Easy

Words & Music by
Buddy Holly & Norman Petty

Moderately bright (good beat)

It's so eas - y to fall in love, —

It's so eas - y to — fall — in love. —

VERSE 1

Peo - ple tell me love's for fools, — So hear I go break - ing

CHORUS

all of the rules. — It seems so eas - y,

so dog - gone eas - y;

A A7 D

It seems so eas - y, Where

B7 E7 A E9

you're con - cerned — my heart has learned; It's so eas - y to

D E7 A D

fall in love, — It's so eas - y to —

1 E7 D A 2 E7 D A Fine

fall — in love, — fall — in love! —

VERSE 2 A E9 D E7

Look in - to your heart and see, —

A D E7 A A7 D.S. al Fine

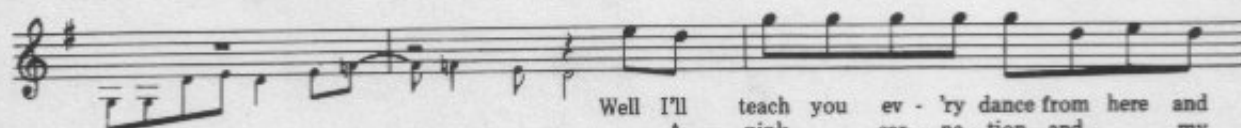
What your love book has set a - part — for me. It seems so

Jeanie, Jeanie, Jeanie

Words & Music by
George Mottola & Rickie Page



1. Well a Jean-nie, Jean-nie, Jean-nie, won't you dance with me, —
 2. Jean-nie, Jean-nie, Jean-nie, got my blue suede shoes, —
 (4th time instrumental) 3. 5. Jean-nie, Jean-nie, Jean-nie, when we reach the hall, —



Well I'll teach you ev - 'ry dance from here and
 A pink car - na - tion and my
 Well we'll rock a - round the clock and real - ly



'cross the sea, —
 black slacks too, —
 have a ball, —

Well at first we'll hop,



Yea yea yea then we'll bop

Yea yea yea then we'll

swap, a' rock and roll, We'll do the stroll.

2. Well a Well ba - by ba - by you'll

have to wait, I'll be rea - dy at eight,

I keep a'-knock - in' at your front door, All the kids are hop-pin' at the

big fire ball stroll.

CODA

stroll.

Let The Good Times Roll

Words & Music by
Leonard Lee

Medium bounce



1. Come on, ba-by, Let The Good Times Roll. _____ Come on, ba-by, let me
2. Come on, ba-by, gon-na have a ball, _____ Put our trou-bles up a -



thrill your soul, }
gainst the wall. } _____ Come on, ba-by, Let The Good Times Roll, _____ Roll on and



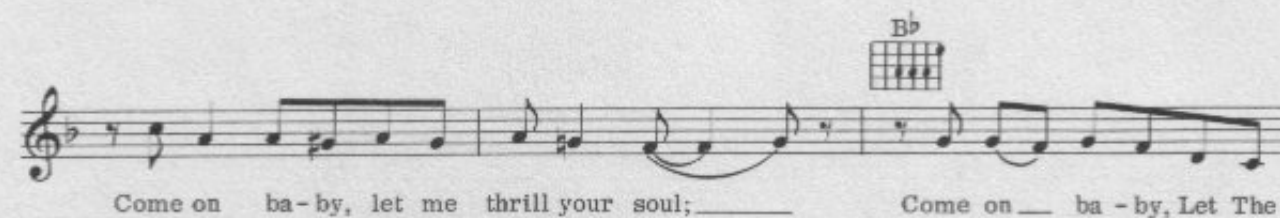
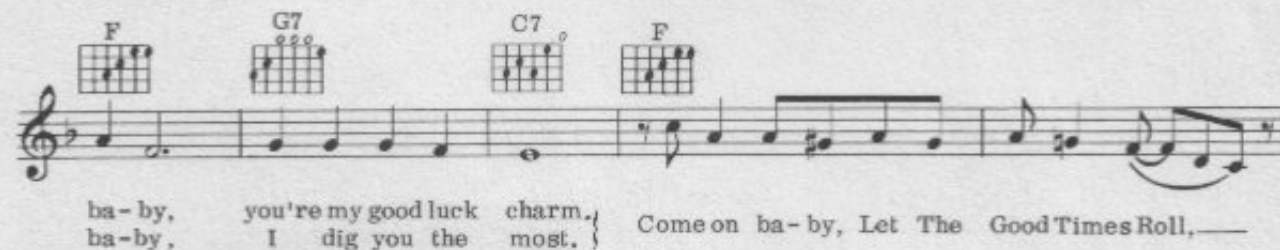
- on, _____
1. Come on, ba-by, let me hold you tight, _____
2. Come on, ba-by, let us paint the town, _____
3. Let's go, ba-by, on a cra-zy fling, _____



Tell me ev-'ry-thing is right to - night.
Don't let noth-in' ev-er bring us down. } _____ Come on, ba-by, Let The
Love can be such a swing-in' thing.



Good Times Roll, _____ Roll on and on. _____ on. _____



36 Listen To Me

Words & Music by
Charles Hardin & Norman Petty

Moderato, not too slowly, with a rockin' beat






Lis - ten to me, _____ and hold me







tight, _____ and you will see _____ our love so







right, _____ Hold me _____ dar - ling, lis - ten






close - ly to me. _____







Your eyes will see _____ what love can do, _____







Re - veal to me _____ your love so true, —







Lis - ten to me, — Lis - ten close - ly to






me. _____ I've told the



stars you're my on - ly lo - ve, I want to





love you ten - der - ly, _____ Those same bright



stars in hea - ven a - bo - ove know now

C7

how sweet sweet - hearts can be. _____

F Gm F Bb C7

Lis - ten to me. _____ Hear what I say, _____

F Gm F Bb C7

Our hearts can be _____ near - er each day, _____

F Gm F Bb C7

Hold me _____ dar - ling lis - ten close - ly to

1 F Bb C7

me. _____

2 F Bb F

me. _____

Love Me Tender

Words & Music by
Elvis Presley & Vera Matson

VERSE

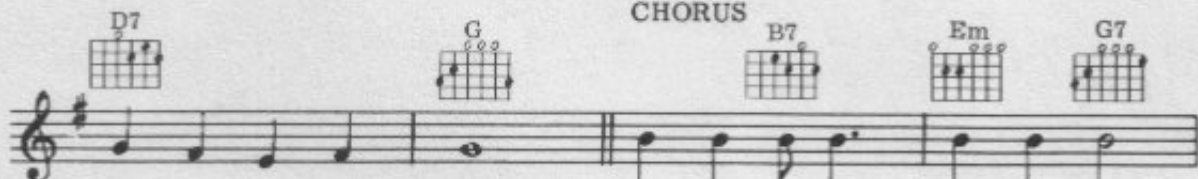


1. Love me ten - der, love me sweet; Nev - er let me
2. Love me ten - der, love me long; Take me to your
3. Love me ten - der, love me dear; Tell me you are
4. When at last my dreams come true, Dar - ling, this I



go. You have made my life com - plete,
heart. For it's there that I be - long,
mine. I'll be yours through all the years,
know. Hap - pi - ness will fol - low you

CHORUS



And I love you so. } Love me ten - der, love me true,
And we'll nev - er part. }
Till the end of time. }
Ev - 'ry - where you go



All my dreams ful - fill. For, my dar - lin', I love you,



And I al - ways will. And I al - ways will.

Livin' Lovin' Wreck

Words & Music by
Otis Blackwell

Fairly brightly

When you kiss me can't you see, — What your kisses done for me, —
Can't you tell by the way I walk, — Can't you hear it in my talk, —

Ba-by — I'm a liv-in' lov-in' wreck.

Oh! the doc-tor said he could not help my case, —

Then he said — he wished you were right here in my —

place. — Al-though I don't feel no pain — I know somethings happen-ing

* To Coda *

D7 A F# B7 E7 A D

just the same. — Ba-by — I'm a liv-in' lov-in' wreck.

SOLO

E7 A D7 A

D7 A F# B7 E A D

E7 A D7 A

D7 A F# B7 E7 A D

A7 D.S. al Coda

The

CODA

A F# B7 E7

wreck Oh! Yea — A liv-in' lov-in'

A F# B7 E7 A D A

wreck Oh! Yea — A liv-in' lov-in' wreck.

39 Long Tall Sally

Words & Music by
Enotris Johnson, Richard Penniman & Robert Blackwell

Bright Rock Tempo



- | | | | | | | | | |
|--------------|------|----------|----------|--------|-------|----------|-----------|-----|
| 1. Gon - na | tell | Aunt — | Mar - | y — | 'bout | Un - cle | John, — | He |
| 2. (Well, —) | Long | Tall — | Sal - ly | has a | lot | on the | ball, — | And |
| 3. (Well, I) | saw | Un - cle | John | with — | Long | Tall — | Sal - ly, | He |



says he has the blues, — but he has a lot of fun, — Oh,
no - bod - y cares, — if she's long — and — tall, — Oh,
saw Aunt Mar - y com - in' and he ducked back in the al - ley, Oh,

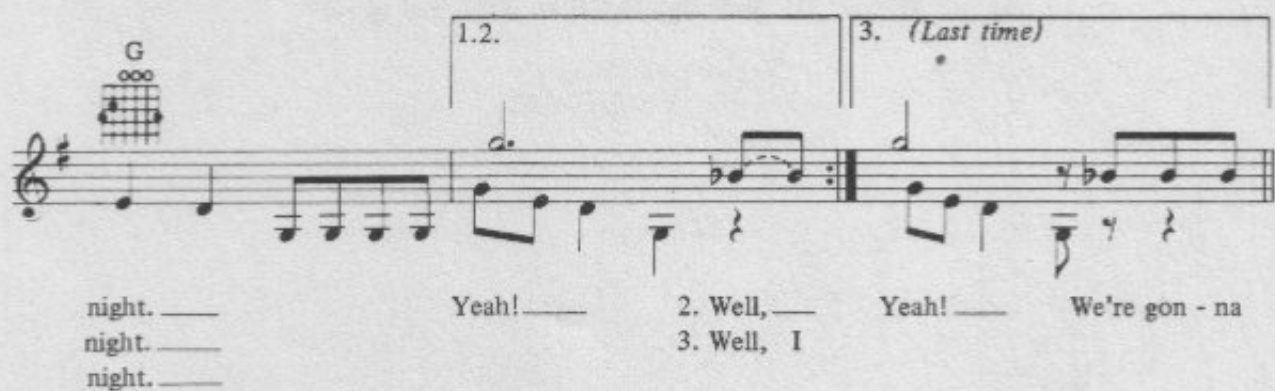


ba - by,	yes —	ba - by,
ba - by,	yes —	ba - by,
ba - by,	yes —	ba - by,



woo —	ba - by, —	Hav - in' me some fun	to -
woo —	ba - by, —	Hav - in' me some fun	to -
woo —	ba - by, —	Hav - in' me some fun	to -

1.2. 3. (Last time)



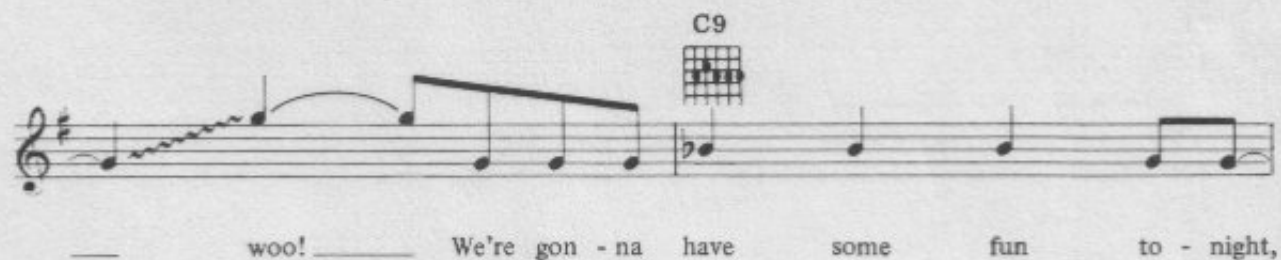
night. ____ Yeah! ____ 2. Well, ____ Yeah! ____ We're gon - na
 night. ____ 3. Well, I ____
 night. ____

G



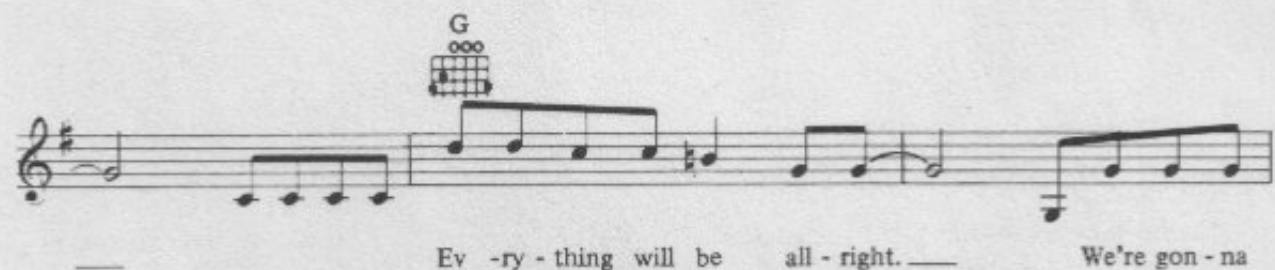
have some fun to - night, ____ Gon - na have some fun to - night. ____

C9



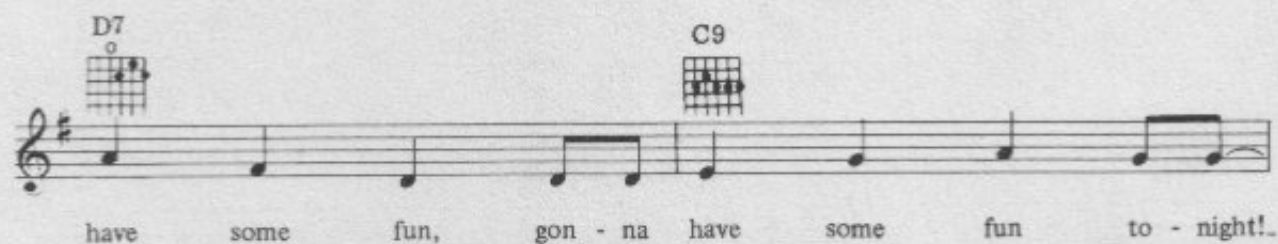
____ woo! ____ We're gon - na have some fun to - night, ____

G



____ Ev - ry - thing will be all - right. ____ We're gon - na ____

D7 C9



have some fun, gon - na have some fun to - night! ____

G Ab7 G



40 Love Potion No. 9

Words & Music by
Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller

Moderately bright



I took my trou- bles down to Mad - am Ruth, —
I told her that I was a flop with chicks, —



You know that Gyp-sy with the gold-capped tooth. — She's got a pad down at
I've been this way since nine-teen-fif - ty - six. — She looked at my palm and she



Thir-ty-fourth and Vine, Sell-in' lit-tle bot-tles of Love Po-tion Num-ber
made a mag-ic sign, She said, "What you need is Love Po-tion Num-ber



Nine.

Nine.

She

A7 F#m

bent down and turned a-round and gave me a wink,— She said, "I'm gon-namix it up right

A7

here in the sink."— It smelled like turpentine and looked like In-di-a ink.— I

B7 B7 Em

(tacet - - - -) (tacet - - - - -) (tacet - - - - -)

held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink, I did-n't know if it- was

A7 Em A7

day or night,— I start-ed kiss-in' ev-'ry - thing in sight.— But

G A7

when I kissed the cop down at Thir-ty-fourth and Vine, He broke my lit-tle bot-tle of

B7 Em

(tacet - - - - -) (tacet - - - - -)

Love Po-tion Num-ber Nine.

41 Love's Made A Fool Of You

Words & Music by
Buddy Holly & Bob Montgomery

Moderately with a strong beat

A **D** **A**

You know love makes a fool of you, — You
You know love makes — fools of men, —

E7 **A**

do an - y - thing — it - a wants you to! —
But you don't care, you're gon - na try a - gain! —

D **Am**

Love can make — you feel so good, —
Time goes by — it's a - pass - ing fast, — You

D **Am**

When it goes — like you think it should! —
think true love - a has come at last! —

Or it can make — you cry at night, —
 Bye and — bye — you're gon - na find, —

When your ba - by don't treat you right; —
 Cra - zy love - a has - a made you blind; —

When you're feel - in' sad and blue, —

You know love's - a made a fool of you! —

fool of you! — You know love's - a made a fool of you! —

42 The Magic Touch

Words & Music by
Buck Ram

Moderately

Bb7 **Eb sus F** **Eb** **Gbo**

You've got the Mag - ic Touch, _____ It makes me

Bb7

glow so much; _____ It casts a spell, _____ it rings a

Eb **Bb7**

bell, The Mag - ic Touch; _____ Oh, when I

Eb sus F **Eb** **Gbo** **Bb7**

feel your charm, _____ It's like a fire - a - larm; _____

_____ You make me thrill so much, You've got the Mag - ic

Touch. _____ Here I go reel-ing, _____ Oh,

oh, _____ I'm feel-ing _____ the glow, But where can I

go from you? _____ I did-n't know too much _____

_____ And then I felt your touch, _____ And now I

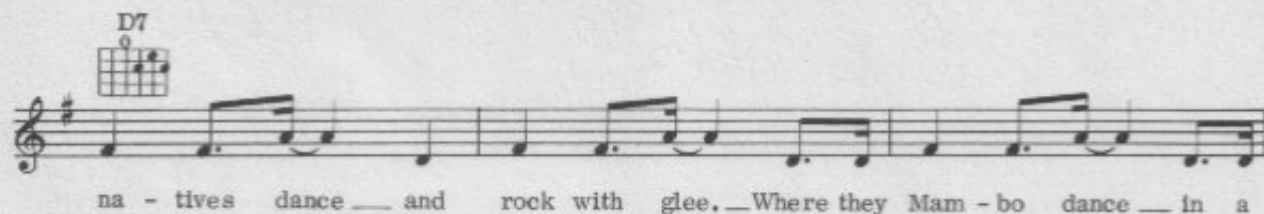
learn _____ I can re-turn the Mag-ic Touch. _____

_____ You've got the Touch. _____

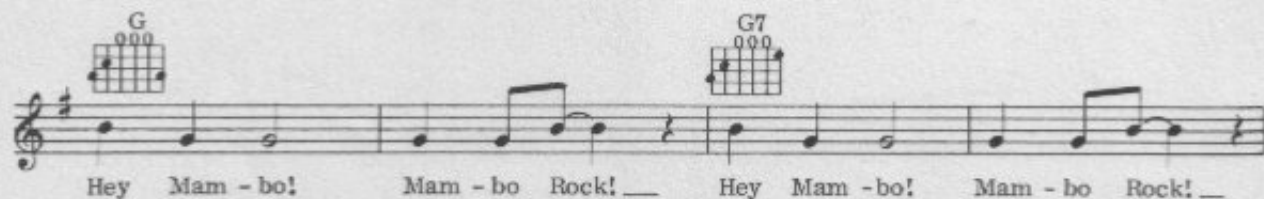
43 Mambo Rock

Words & Music by
Bix Reichner, Mildred Phillips & Jimmy Ayre

Moderate bounce



CHORUS



VERSE

G



wild waves roll up - on the gold - en sand, You can
red hot day and the cool, cool night, When the

D7



grab your chick right by the hand, Then you
Mam - bo moon is shin - ing bright, How they

D7



clap your hands and stomp your feet, And do the
mad - ly dance all a - round the clock, Do - in' the

D7 G CHORUS G



cra - zy rock - in' Mam - bo beat. Hey Mam - bo! Mam - bo Rock!
cra - zy rock - in' Mam - bo Rock!

G7 C



Hey Mam - bo! Mam - bo Rock! Hey Mam - bo! Mam - bo Rock!

G Am7 G C 1 D7 G 2 D7 G



Ev - 'ry - bod - y's do - in' it! Mam - bo Rock! Through the Mam - bo Rock!

44 Maybe Baby

Words & Music by
Charles Hardin & Norman Petty

Moderato, with a steady beat

The musical score is written on a single treble clef staff with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of five lines of music. Above the staff, guitar chords are indicated with diagrams showing fingerings on the fretboard. The lyrics are written below the staff, aligned with the notes. The tempo is marked 'Moderato, with a steady beat'.

Line 1: Chords: F, Dm. Lyrics: May - be, ba - by, I'll have you, _____

Line 2: Chords: F, Dm, F. Lyrics: May-be, Ba - by, You'll be true, _____ May-be, Ba - by,

Line 3: Chords: Gm7, C7, F, Bb, F, C7, F. Lyrics: I'll have you for me. _____ It's fun -ny, hon -ey,

Line 4: Chords: Dm, F, Dm. Lyrics: you don,t care, _____ You nev -er lis -ten to my prayer, _____

Line 5: Chords: F, Gm7, C7, F, Bb. Lyrics: May - be, Ba - by, you will love me some - day.

F F7 Bb6 Bb

Well, you are the one that makes me sad, —

F Bb

And you are the one that makes me glad, — when some-day you —

C7 C+

— want me, — I'll be there, wait and see. Oh,

F Dm F

May-be, Ba-by, I'll have you, — May-be, Ba-by,

Dm F Gm7 C7

you'll be true, — May-be, Ba-by, I'll have you — for

1 F Bb F C7 2 F Bb F

me. — me. —

45 Mean Woman Blues

Words & Music by
Claude DeMetrius

Medium Rock

CHORUS



I got a wo - man mean as she can be.



I got a wo - man mean as she can be.



Some - times I think she's al - most mean as me,



Tacet



Tacet



1. A black cat up and died of fright,
2. kiss so hard she bruise my lips.
3. strang-est gal I ev - er had;
4. She makes love with - out a smile,

F Tacet F7 Bb7

'Cause she crossed his path last night.
Hurts so, good my heart just flips.
Nev - er hap - py 'less she's mad.
Ooh hot dog, that drives me wild.

Oh, I got a wo - man

F C7

mean as she can be. Some - times I think she's

Bb7 F 1.2.3

al - most mean as me.

2. She
3. The
4. _____

4 F C7

me. Some - times I think she's

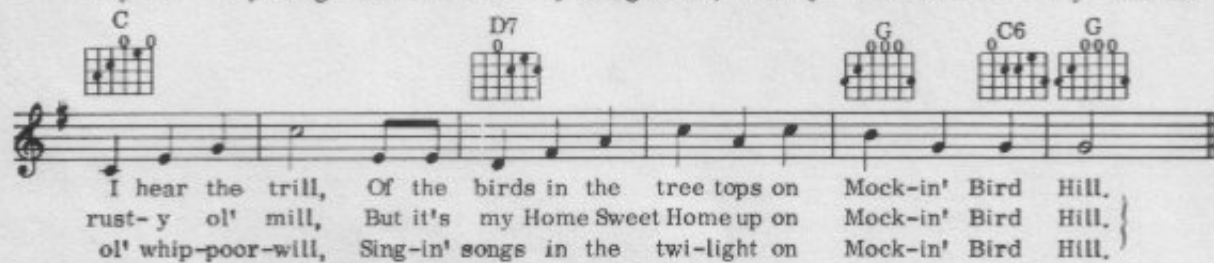
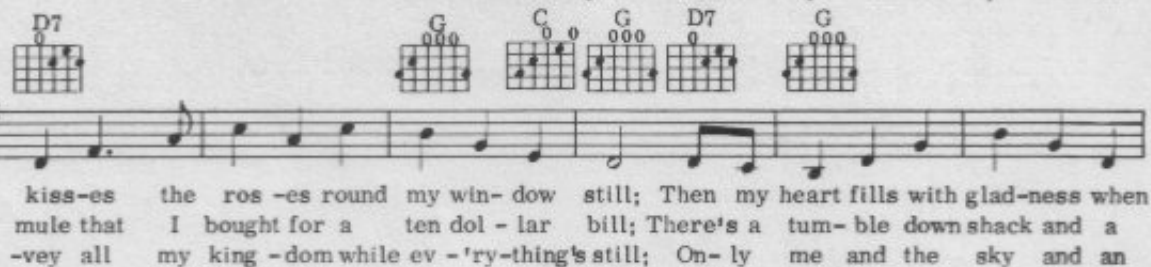
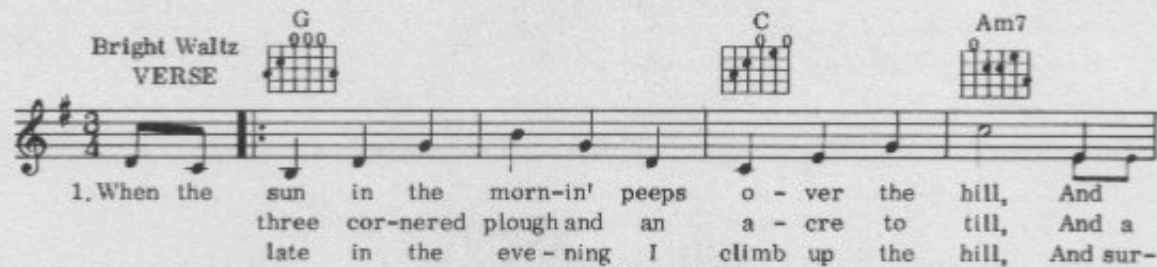
Bb7 F

al - most mean as me.

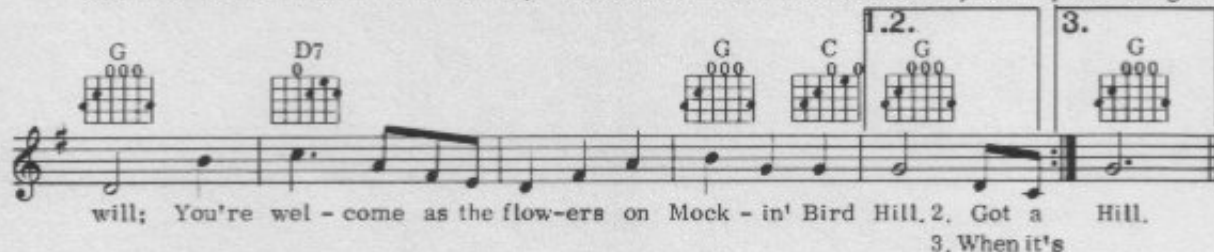
46 Mockin' Bird Hill

Words & Music by
Vaughn Horton

Bright Waltz VERSE



CHORUS



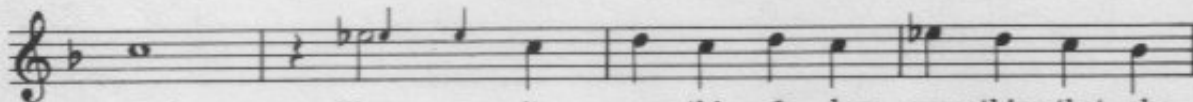
My Baby Left Me

Words & Music by
Arthur Crudup

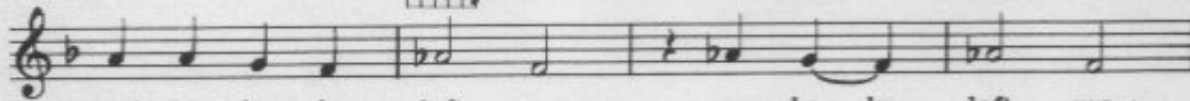
Moderately Bright



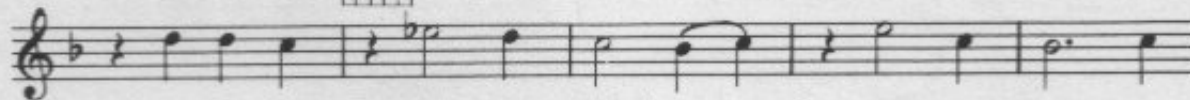
1. Yes, my ba - by left me, nev - er said a
2. Now, I stand at my win - dow, wring my hands and



word. Was it some-thing I done, something that she
cry. I hate to lose that wo - man, hate to say good -



heard? My ba - by left me, my ba - by left me.
bye. You know she left me, yes, she — left me. }



My ba - by e - ven left me, — nev - er said a

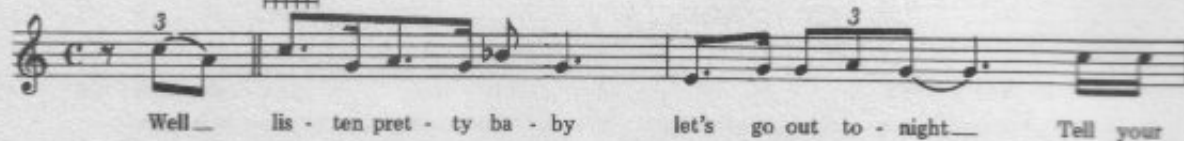


word. 1. Now, I

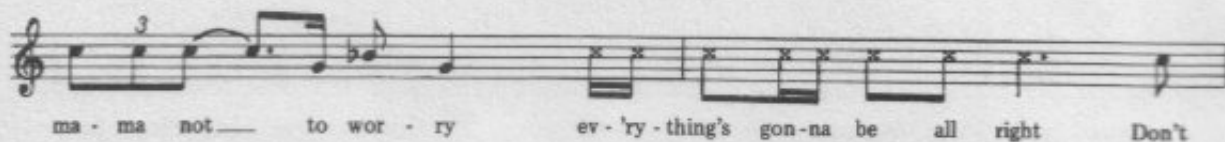
48 My Way

Words & Music by
Jerry Capehart & Eddie Cochran

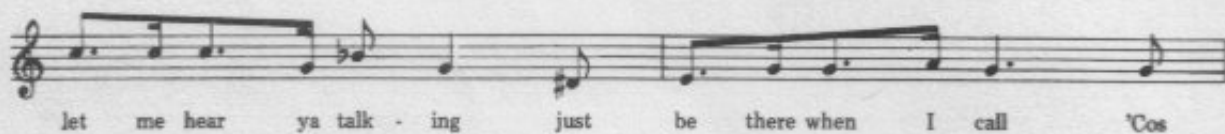
Medium slow beat



Well — lis - ten pret - ty ba - by let's go out to - night — Tell your



ma - ma not — to wor - ry ev - 'ry - thing's gon - na be all right Don't



let me hear ya talk - ing just be there when I call 'Cos



what I do — I do my way or it won't be done at all — Oh little

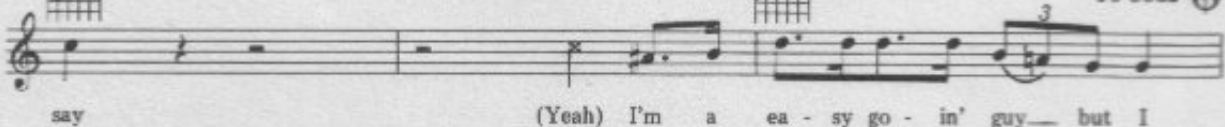
F7



girl Bet - ter hear what I —



To Coda ⊕



say (Yeah) I'm a ea - sy go - in' guy — but I

F7 C G7

al - ways got - ta have my way (Spoken) Don't

C

I was born a ti - ger I al - ways had my way No
ask me for my rea - sons don't ev - er won - der why When I

- bo - dy's gon - na change me this or an - y oth - er day Don't
walk a - way and leave you I don't wan - na see you cry I've

let me hear you ar - gue, when I say frog you jump, 'Cos a
done a lot of plan - ning, got a lot of things to do So

1

wo - men ain't been born yet that can play me for a chump. Oh little girl

2

don't give me no trou - ble or you and I are thro'. Oh little girl

CODA F7 C

al - ways got - ta have my way.

49 Nadine (Is It You)

Words & Music by
Chuck Berry

Very steady beat

VERSE




As I got on a cit - y bus and found a va - cant seat, I
saw her from the cor - ner as she turned and dou - bled back, She




thought I saw my fu - ture bride — walk - in' up the street. I
start - ed walk - in' t'ward a cof - fee col - oured Cad - il - lac, I was




shout - ed to the dri - ver "Hey con - duc - tor, you must — slow down, —
push - in' thru the crowd try - in' to get where she was at, And I —




— I think I see her, Please let me off this bus".
— was cam - paign shout - in' like a south - ern dip - lo - mat.

CHORUS

Na - dine _____ Hon-ey is that you? _____

Oh, Na - dine _____ Hon - ey, is that you?

Seems like ev - 'ry time I see you dar - lin',
Seems like ev - 'ry time I catch you, dat-cha'

You got some-thin' else to do, _____ I
You're up to some-thin' new. _____

Verse 3. Down-town searchin' for her, lookin' all around,
Saw her gettin' in a yellow cab headin' up-town.
I caught a loaded taxi, paid up ev'rybody's tab,
With a twenty dollar bill, told him "Catch that yellow cab".

4. She moves around like a wave of summer breeze,
Go, driver, go, go, catch her balmy breeze.
Movin' thru the traffic like a mounted cavalier,
Leanin' out the taxi window tryin' to make her hear.

50 Never

Words & Music by
Terry Fell

Moderato



Nev - er, — I know I'll Nev - er —



Ev - er grow tired of you.



Nev - er, — I know I'll nev - er —



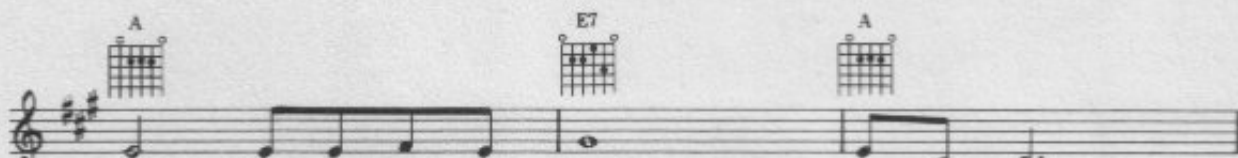
Ev - er stop lov - ing you. And you will
And if some



 nev - er have to cry 'cause I will nev - er make you
 one should ev - er try to take me from your lov in'



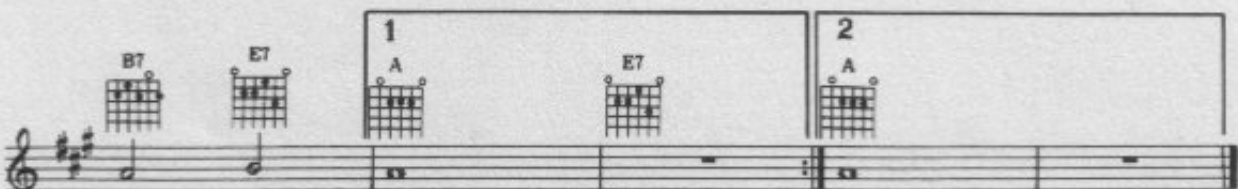
 blue, And there will nev - er be a cloud to keep the
 charms, They'd on - ly be the one to cry 'cause I would



 sun from shin - in through. Nev - er,
 nev - er leave your arms.



 I know I'll nev - er Ev - er stop



 lov - ing you. you.

51 Nervous Breakdown

Words & Music by
Mario Roccuzzo

Moderato

The musical score is written on a single staff in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes. Chord diagrams are provided above the staff at various points: G major (first line), D7 (second line), G (third line), G7 (fourth line), C (fifth line), D7 (sixth line), G (seventh line), C (eighth line), and G (ninth line). The lyrics are written below the staff, aligned with the notes.

I'm a hav - in' a Ner - vous Break - down —

A men - tal shake - down —

You see my hands how they shiver You see my

knees how they quiver My whole bo - dy's in a tith - er

I'm a hav - in' a Ner - vous Break - down.

To Coda ⊕

G D7 G

Well I went to see a doc-tor just the o-ther day—
Well I made up my mind I'd bet-ter change my way—

D7 G

And I'm a-bout to tell you what the man had to say—
My shat-tered nerves have seen a bet-ter day—

G7 C

Well he said, "Hey boy you just got-ta slow down,— You
no more girls for a week or two,— No

D7 C

can't keep a traip-sin' all o-ver town, Well af-ter giv-in' you a
more run-nin' round with the u-su-al crew, No more mov-ies and a

D7

phys-i-cal check I've come to the con-clu-sion you're a ner-vous wreck
stay-in' out late My ba-by have to find her-self an-oth-er date

1 2 G G D: 5/4 at Coda Coda

Well I'm a hav-in' a I'm a hav-in' a down.

52 Mystery Train

Words & Music by
Sam C. Phillips & Herman Parker Jr.

Moderately fast

The musical score is written for guitar and voice. It begins with the tempo marking 'Moderately fast'. The first system shows the melody line with a Bb7 chord diagram above it. The lyrics '1. Train I ride six - teen coach - es' are written below the staff. The second system continues the melody with a long note, followed by a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics 'long. Train I'. The third system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics 'ride six - teen coach - es'. The fourth system continues the melody with a long note, followed by a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics 'long. Well, that'. The fifth system shows the melody with a C7 chord diagram and the lyrics 'long black train got my ba - by and'. The sixth system continues the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics 'gone. 2. Train, - -'. The seventh system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '2. Train, - -'. The eighth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The ninth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The tenth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The eleventh system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The twelfth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The thirteenth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The fourteenth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The fifteenth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The sixteenth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The seventeenth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The eighteenth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The nineteenth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The twentieth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The twenty-first system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The twenty-second system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The twenty-third system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The twenty-fourth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The twenty-fifth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The twenty-sixth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The twenty-seventh system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The twenty-eighth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The twenty-ninth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The thirtieth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The thirty-first system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The thirty-second system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The thirty-third system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The thirty-fourth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The thirty-fifth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The thirty-sixth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The thirty-seventh system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The thirty-eighth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The thirty-ninth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The fortieth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The forty-first system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The forty-second system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The forty-third system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The forty-fourth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The forty-fifth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The forty-sixth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The forty-seventh system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The forty-eighth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The forty-ninth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The fiftieth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The fifty-first system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The fifty-second system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The fifty-third system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The fifty-fourth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The fifty-fifth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The fifty-sixth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The fifty-seventh system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The fifty-eighth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The fifty-ninth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The sixtieth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The sixty-first system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The sixty-second system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The sixty-third system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The sixty-fourth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The sixty-fifth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The sixty-sixth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The sixty-seventh system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The sixty-eighth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The sixty-ninth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The seventieth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The seventy-first system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The seventy-second system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The seventy-third system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The seventy-fourth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The seventy-fifth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The seventy-sixth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The seventy-seventh system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The seventy-eighth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The seventy-ninth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The eightieth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The eighty-first system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The eighty-second system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The eighty-third system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The eighty-fourth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The eighty-fifth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The eighty-sixth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The eighty-seventh system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The eighty-eighth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The eighty-ninth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The ninetieth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The ninety-first system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The ninety-second system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The ninety-third system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The ninety-fourth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The ninety-fifth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The ninety-sixth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The ninety-seventh system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The ninety-eighth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The ninety-ninth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'. The hundredth system shows the melody with a Bb7 chord diagram and the lyrics '3. Train, - -'.

2. Train, train, coming 'round the bend,
Train, train, coming 'round the bend,
Well, it took my baby, well, it never will again.
(no not again)

3. Train, train, coming down the line,
Train, train, coming down the line,
Well, it's bringing my baby 'cause she's mine, all mine.
(she's mine, all mine)

53 Not Fade Away

Words & Music by
Charles Hardin & Norman Petty

Brightly

E^b

I'm gon-na tell you how it's gon-na be, —
My love is big-ger than a Cad-il-lac, —

B^b7 **E^b** **A^b** **D^b** **A^b**

You're gon-na give-a your love to me. —
I try to show it and you drive me back. —

E^b **E^b7** **A^b** **D^b** **A^b**

I wan-na love you night and day; — You
Your love for me has got to be real; — For

B^b7 **E^b** **A^b** **E^b**

know my love — not — fade a-way, — Well, you
you to know — just — how I feel, — A

B^b7 **E^b** **E^b** **A^b** **E^b** Repeat then
D, S to fine. *Fine*

know my love — not — fade a-way. —
love for real — not — fade a-way. —

54 Oh Boy

Words & Music by
Sunny West, Bill Tilghman & Norman Petty

Bright tempo

G

All of my love, all of my kiss-in,' You don't know what

G C

you been miss-in', Oh Boy! (Oh Boy!) When you're with me,— Oh Boy!—

G C#° D7

— (Oh Boy!) The world can see— that you were meant for

G C° D7 G

me. All of my life I been wait-in', To -

G C°

night there'll be no hes-i-tat-in', Oh Boy!— (Oh Boy!) When

you're with me, — Oh Boy! — (Oh Boy!) The world can see — that

you were meant for me. —

Stars ap - pear and shad-ows fall - in', You can hear my —

— heart call - in', A lit - tle bit o' lov - in' makes

ev - 'ry-thing right, An' I'm gon - na see my ba - by to - night! - ight!

All o' my love, all o' my kiss-in', You don't know what

you been miss - in', Oh Boy! — (Oh Boy!) When you're with me, — Oh Boy!

— (Oh Boy!) The world can see — that you were meant for

me. — me. —

INTERLUDE

Dum de dum dum, Oh Boy! Dum de dum dum, Oh Boy!

Ah, — Ah, —

Ah, — Ah, —

55 Red Hot

Words & Music by
Billy Emerson

My gal is Red Hot, — Your gal ain't doo-dly squat, —

My gal is Red Hot, — Your gal ain't doo-dly squat, She ain't got a lot of money, but

lovin' she's real-ly got a lot (SPOKEN) Sunday night I grewed a whole lotta bread.

I see you done let that go right to your head, (SUNG) My gal is Red Hot, — Your gal ain't

doo-dly squat, She ain't got a lot of mon-ey, but lov-in' she's really got a lot. 2. My

2. My gal can do the shimmy, she can do the boogie too,
And if she ain't a Jim Dandy, she's a superoo.
My gal is Red Hot (etc)
3. She goes where I says and comes when I call,
She cooks chicken every Sunday and that all,
She's not too large, just five feet tall,
She's a litty bitty mama but she's on the ball.
My gal is Red Hot (etc)
4. Sunday night that gal ain't never been kissed,
And now I've got a girl ain't never been missed.
My gal is Red Hot (etc)

56 Peggy Sue

Words & Music by
Jerry Allison, Norman Petty & Buddy Holly

Very Brighmy

The musical score is written for guitar and voice. It features a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo/style is marked 'Very Brighmy'. The score includes guitar chords (G, C, D7, C7, Eb) and lyrics. The lyrics are: 'If you knew — Peg - gy Sue, — Then you'd Oh, how know why I feel blue — a - bout Peg - gy, my heart yearns for you, — Oh, Pa - heg - gy, 'Bout my Peg - gy Sue; My Pa - heg - gy Sue; Oh, well I love you, gal, — Yes, I love you, Peg - gy Sue: — Peg - gy Sue, — pret - ty, pret - ty, pret - ty, pret - ty, Peg - gy Sue, — Oh, my Peg - gy, — My

G C G

Peg - gy Sue; _____ Oh, well, I

D7 C C7 G

love you gal, — and I need you, Peg - gy Sue. _____

C G D7 G

I love you, _____

C G C G D7 G7

Peg - gy Sue, — With a love so rare and true, —

C G / / / G

— Oh, Peg - gy, — My Peg - gy Sue, —

C G D7

Oh, well, I love you, gal, —

C G 1 C

— Yes, I want you, Peg - gy Sue. _____

G D7 D.S. al Fine 2 G G7/F C/E Cm6/Eb G/D D7 D7(b5) G Fine

D.S. al Fine Fine

57 Poison Ivy

Words & Music by
Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller

Mod



1. She comes on like a rose, —
pret - ty as a dai - sy,
gon - na need an o - cean

But
But
of



ev - 'ry - bod - y knows —
look out, man, she's cra - zy,
cal - a - mine — lo - tion,

She'll
You'll be



She'll get you in dutch, —
real - ly do you in —
scratch - in' like a hound —

You can
If you
The —

N. C.



look but you bet - ter not — touch.
let her get un - der your — skin.
min - ute you start to mess a - round.

} Poi - son I - vy, —



Poi - son — I - vy. — Late at

Em A To Coda Bm7

1. 2. Em D7 Em D7

round. She's round.

C

Mea - sles make you bump - y, and mumps - 'll make you lump - y, And

G G7 C

chick - en pox - 'll make you jump and twitch. A com - mon cold - 'll fool ya, and

D7 D. S. al Coda

whoop - in' cough can cool ya. But Poi - son I - vy, Lord, - 'll make you itch. You're

Coda Em D7 G F G

round.

58 Pretend

Words & Music by
Lew Douglas, Cliff Parman & Frank Lavere

Moderately slow

(tacet - - - -)

G7

C

Cmaj7

C6



Pre-tend you're hap-py when you're blue,

It is-n't ve-ry hard to

Dm7

G7

Dm7

G7

Dm7

G7

Dm7



do,

And you'll find hap - pi-ness with - out

an end, when

G7

G9+

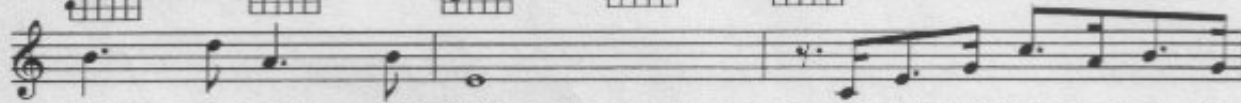
C

Cmaj7

C6

(tacet - - - - -)

G7



ev - er you pre - tend.

Re-mem-ber, an - y - one can

C

Cmaj7

C6

Dm7

G7



dream,

And noth-ing's bad as it may seem,

Dm7

G7

Dm7

G7

Dm7

G7



The lit - tle things you have-n't got, could be a lot, if you'd pre -

C Dm7 C (tacet - - - - -) Em

- tend. _____ You'll find a love you can share,

F F#m7 C6 G7+ C6 Am6

One you can call all your own.

Just close your eyes, she'll be

B7 F#m7 B7 Em C°

there.

You'll nev - er be

a - lone.

G7 (tacet - - - - -) G7 C Cmaj7 C6

And if you sing this mel - o - dy,

you'll be pre-tend-ing, just like

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7

me.

The world is mine, it can be yours, my friend, So

G7 1 C C° G7 (tacet - - - - -) G7

why don't you pre - tend.

Pre-tend you're hap-py when you're

2 C Fmaj7 C

-tend. _____

59 The Promised Land

Words & Music by
Chuck Berry

Moderately



I left my home in Nor-folk, Vir-gin-ia, Cal-i-for-nia on my



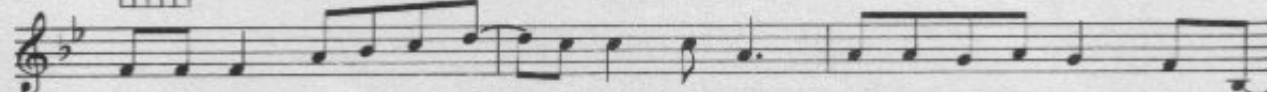
mind. I strad-dled that Grey hound and rode him in-to Ral-eigh and on



a-cross Car-o-line. We stopped at Char-lotte, we by-



- passed Rock Hill. We nev-er was a min-ute late; We was



nine-ty miles out of At-lan-ta by sun-down, roll-in' out of Georg-ia State.

60 Rave On

Words & Music by
Sunny West, Bill Tilghman & Norman Petty

Bright beat

F

The lit - tle things — you say and do, — They
(The) way you dance — and hold me tight, — The

F7

make me want to be with you — hoo - hoo,
way you kiss and say good - ni - hi - hight,

Bb

F

Rave on! It's a cra - zy feel - in' and I know it's —

C7

C11

got me reel - in' When you say, "I love — you," Rave

1 F

2 F

On. — Well, — the On. —

CHORUS

F7 Bb7

Well - ell - ell, Rave On! It's a cra - zy feel - in' and

F C7

I know it's — got me reel - in', I'm so glad that

G7 F C7 F F7

you're re - veal - in' your love for me!

Bb7 F

Rave On, Rave On and tell — me, Tell me not...

F Bb F C7

— to be lone - ly, Tell me you love me on - ly,

1 F Bb F F7 2 F Bb F

Rave On to me. Well - ell - ell Rave On to me.

61 Ready Teddy

Words & Music by
John Marascalco & Robert Blackwell

Bright CHORUS

F7

C

I'm read-y, Read-y read-y Ted-dy, I'm read - y,

G7

F7

Read-y read-y Ted- dy, I'm read - y, Read - y read - y Ted-dy, I'm

C

VERSE

C

read-y read - y read - y to - a rock 'n' roll. 1. Go-in' down to the corner pick up

C

— my sweetie pie, She's my rock 'n' roll ba-by, she's the ap - ple of my eye, 'Cause I'm

CHORUS

F7

C

read-y, Read-y read - y Ted - dy, I'm read - y,

G7

F7

Read-y read-y Ted-dy, I'm read - y, Read-y read - y Ted-dy, I'm




VERSE

read - y read - y read - y to - a rock 'n' roll. 2. Well, the flat top cats and the
kick off my shoes, roll —



dun - ga - ree dolls are — head - ed for the gym to the Sock Hop Ball. — The
up my fad - ed jeans, Grab my rock 'n' roll ba - by, pour — on the steam. — I




joint is real - ly jump - in', the cats are go - in' wild. — The mu - sic real - ly sends me. I
shuf - fle to the left, I shuf - fle to the right, Gon - na rock 'n' roll till the

CHORUS



dig that cra - zy style, 'Cause I'm Read - y, read - y read - y Ted - dy, I'm
ear - ly ear - ly night, 'Cause I'm





read - y, Read - y read - y Ted - dy, I'm read - y, Read - y read - y Ted - dy, I'm



1 2

read - y read - y read - y to - a rock 'n' roll. 3. Gon - na rock 'n' roll.

62 Return To Sender

Words & Music by
Otis Blackwell & Winfield Scott

Moderately





I gave a let - ter to the post - man; — he put it in his
So then I dropped it in the mail - box — and sent it Spe - cial





sack. Bright and ear - ly next morn - ing, — he
D. Bright and ear - ly next morn - ing, — it




 (tacet - - - - -)
 

brought my let - ter back. { She wrote up - on it: Re - turn — to
came right back to me.






send - er, ad - dress un - known, No such




num - ber, no such zone. We had — a






quar - rel, a lov - er's spat, I write I'm






sor - ry but my let - ter keeps com - ing back. zone.



This time I'm gon - na take it my - self and put it right in her




hand. And if it comes back the ve - ry next day,




Then I'll un - der - stand — the writ - ing on it. Re - turn — to





send - er, ad - dress un - known,





No such num - ber, no such






zone. zone. _____

Rock-A-Beatin' Boogie

Words & Music by Bill Haley

Take a rock! Take a beat! Take a boo-gie! And make it

sweet! You get a Rock-a-beat-in' boo-gie, Rock-a-beat-in' boo-gie beat.

Oh! The Rock-a-beat-in' boo-gie,

B - O - O - G - I - E.

Danc-ing to the rhy-thm of the Rock-a-beat-in' boo-gie, Rock-in' to the rhy-thm of the

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C7 F9

Rock-a-beat-in' boo-gie, Sha-kin' to the rhy-thm of the Rock-a-beat-in' boo-gie,

C G7

Jump-in' to the rhy-thm of the Rock-a-beat-in' boo-gie, Shim-my to the rhy-thm of the

A $\flat$ 7 G7 C

Rock-a-beat-in' boo-gie, B - O - O - G - I - E. You got - ta

C

dance! And be a - live! You got - ta jump! You got - ta

C7 F F7

jive, To the Rock-a-beat-in' boo-gie, Rock-a-beat-in' boo-gie beat.

C Dm7 G7

Oh! The Rock-a-beat-in' boo-gie,

A $\flat$ 7 G7 C

B - O - O - G - I - E.

Rock Around The Clock

Words & Music by
Max C. Freedman & Jimmy de Knight

VERSE

Fm **C7+** **C7**

One, two, three 'o - clock, four 'o-clock, rock. Five, six, sev-en 'o - clock,

Fm **C7+** **C7** **Gm7**

eight 'o-clock rock, Nine, ten, e-lev-en 'o-clock, Twelve 'o-clock rock, we're gon-na

Eb7 **C7** **Eb6** **F6** **CHORUS** **F** **C#o** **F**

rock a-round the clock to - night, 1. Put your glad rags on, and
clock strikes two, and
chimes ring five and
eight, nine, ten, e-
clock strikes twelve, we'll

F **C#o** **F**

join me hon, We'll have some fun when the
three and four, If the band slows down we'll
six and seven, We'll be rock - in' up in
-lev - en, too, I'll be go - in' strong and
cool off, then, Start a - rock - in' 'round the



clock strikes one, — We're gon - na
 yell for more, — We're gon - na
 sev - enth heav'n, — We're gon - na } rock a - round the
 so will you, — We're gon - na
 clock a - gain, — We're gon - na



clock to - night, — We're gon - na rock, rock, rock, 'til



broad day - light, — We're gon - na rock, gon - na rock a - round



the clock to - night.

2. When the
3. When the
4. When it's
5. When the



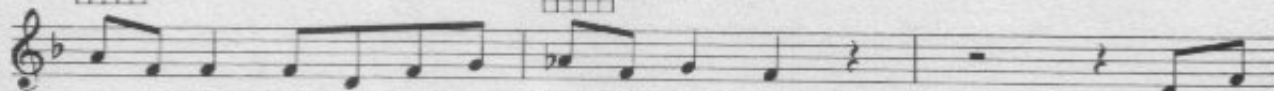
A Rockin' Good Way (To Mess Around And Fall In Love)

Words & Music by Brook Benton, Luchi de Jesus & Clyde Otis

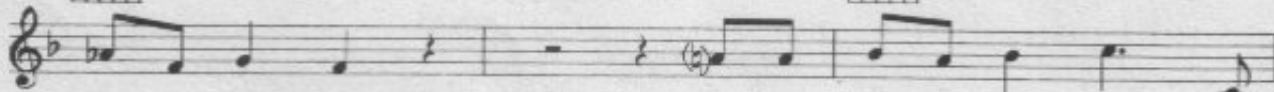
Moderately F



If you're gon-na give me good kiss-es like that, Hon-ey don't you know I'm gon-na



give 'em right back, 'cos that's a kiss-in' good way, That's a



kiss-in' good way, That's a kiss-in' good way to



mess a-round and fall in love, — If you're gon-na start out, —



Hug-gin' me tight, — Don't — mess a-round, just hug me right, 'cos that's a



hug-gin' good way, That's a hug-gin' good way, That's a

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C7  Bb9  F 

hug-gin' good way to mess a-round and fall in love. — You know you

Bb  Bb9  F 

called me on the phone, — And just be-cause I was a-lone, —

Bb  Bb9  G7 

— Yes, you came a-round a-woo-ing, — You bet-ter ask some-bo-dy if you

C7  F 

don't know what you're do-ing. Now that you've kissed me and rocked my soul, —

F7  Bb9 

Don't come a-round knock-in' rock and roll, — 'cos that's A Rock-in' Good Way,

F  C7 

That's A Rock-in' Good Way, That's A Rock-in' Good Way to

Bb9  1 F  2 F 

mess a-round and fall in love, —

66 Rockin' Robin

Words & Music by
Jimmie Thomas

Bright rock

VERSE

1, 3, He rocks in the tree-top all the day long,
2, Ev-'ry lit-tle swal-low, ev-'ry chick-a-dee,

Hop-pin' and a-bop-pin' and a-sing-in' his song;
Ev-'ry lit-tle bird in the tall oak tree;

All the lit-tle birds on
The wise old owl, the

CHORUS

Jay-bird street, Love to hear the rob-in go
big black crow, Flap their wings sing-in'

"Tweet, tweet, tweet." Rock-in'
"Go, bird, go."

Rob-in,

Rock-in' Rob-in,

D7 C9 *al Coda* ⊕
 Blow, Rock-in'Rob-in'cos we're real-ly gon-na rock to-night...

1 G C9 G 2 G C9 G (PATTER)
 A

C G
 pret-ty lit-tle ra-ven at the bird band-stand, Taught him how to do the bop and

C G
 it was grand; They start-ed go-in' stead-y and bless my soul, He

D7 C *D. S. al Coda*
 out-bopped the buzzard and the o - ri - ole. 3. He

CODA ⊕ C9 G *ff*
 out-bopped the buzzard and the o - ri - ole. 3. He

67 Ruby Baby

Words & Music by
Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller



1. Well I love a girl — Ru - by — is her name, —
time I see you — my heart — starts to cry, —
I love a girl — Ru - by — is her name, —



The girl don't love me, I love her just the same. —
I'm gon - na steal you a - way from all those guys. —
She don't love me but I love her just the same. —



O - o - oh, Ru - by, Ru - by, you're the one I'm gon-na hold, I
O - o - oh, From the sun - ny day I met you, made a bet that
O - o - oh, Ru - by, Ru - by, you're the one I love so tru - ly



love so tru - ly. — Ru - by, Ru - by, Ru - by, Ru - by will you be mine?
I would get you. —



— Ru-by, Ru - by, Ru -by be mine. — 2. Each
3. Well

68 That's All Right

Words & Music by
Arthur Crudup

Moderately bright

CHORUS 



1. Well that's all right, — ma - ma, that's all right for
ma - ma, she done told me, pa - pa done told me
leav - in' town to - mor - row, leav - in' town for
ough-ta mind my pa - pa, guess I'm not too



you. That's all right, — ma - ma, just — an - y way you
too. Son, that gal you're fool - in' with, she ain't no good for
sure, Then you won't be both-ered with me, hang - in' 'round your
smart, If I was I'd leave you, go be - fore you break my





do, } That's all right, that's all right, — That's all
you, but
door, but
heart, but




right, — ma - ma, — An - y way you —








do. 2. My
3. I'm
4. I

Save The Last Dance For Me

Words & Music by
Doc Pomus & Mort Shuman

Moderately

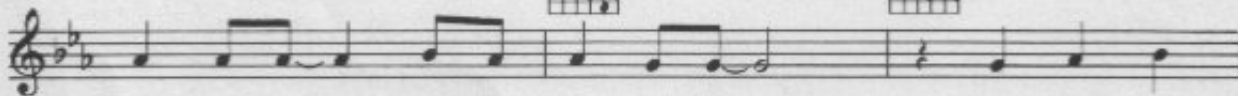
Chorus



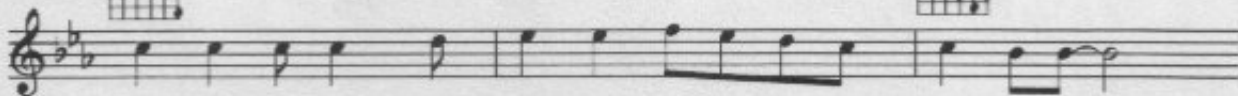
You can dance ev-'ry dance with the guy who gave you the eye; let him
know that the mu-sic is fine, like spark-ling wine;— go and



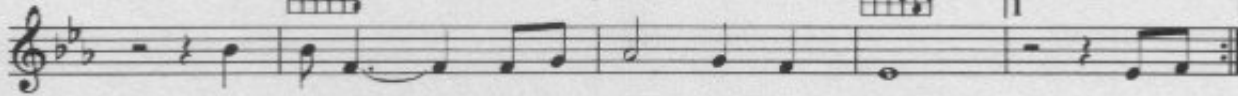
hold you tight.— You can smile ev-'ry smile for the man who
have your fun.— Laugh and sing, but while we're a-part — don't



held your hand — 'neath the pale moon-light.— But don't for —
give your heart — to an - y - one.—



get who's tak-ing you home, and in whose arms you're gon - na be.—



So dar-lin', — save the last dance for me. Oh, I

2



Ba-by, don't you know I love you so? — Can't you feel it when we touch?

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 I will nev-er, nev-er let you go. — I love you, oh so


 much. You can dance, go and car-ry on — till the


 night is gone — and it's time to go. — If he asks if you're


 all a-lone, — can he take you home, — you must tell him no. —


 'Cause don't for - get who's tak-ing you home and in whose arms you're


 gon - na be. — So, dar-lin', — save the


 last dance for me. You can me. —

To Coda ⊕ CODA
 D.S. al Coda ⊕

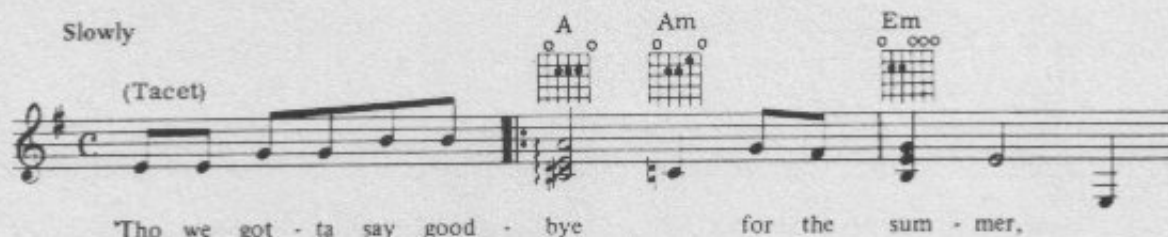
Sealed With A Kiss

Words by Peter Udell

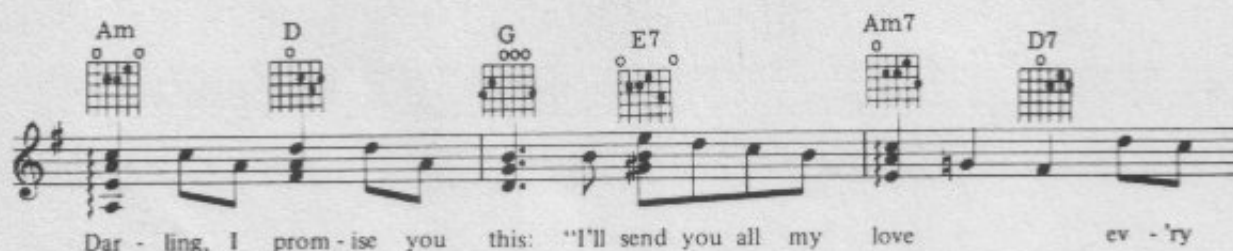
Music by Gary Geld

Slowly

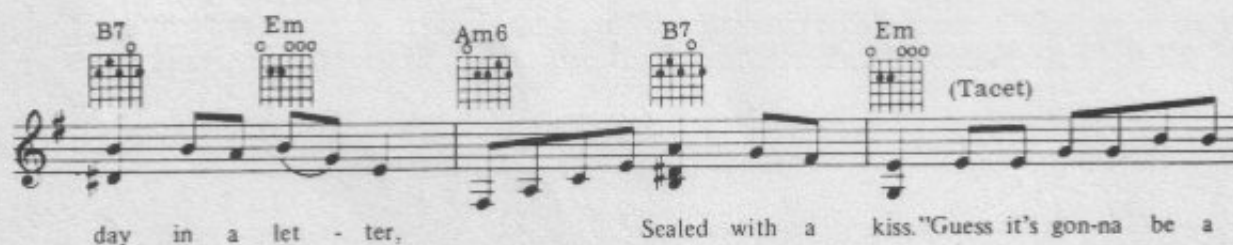
(Tacet)



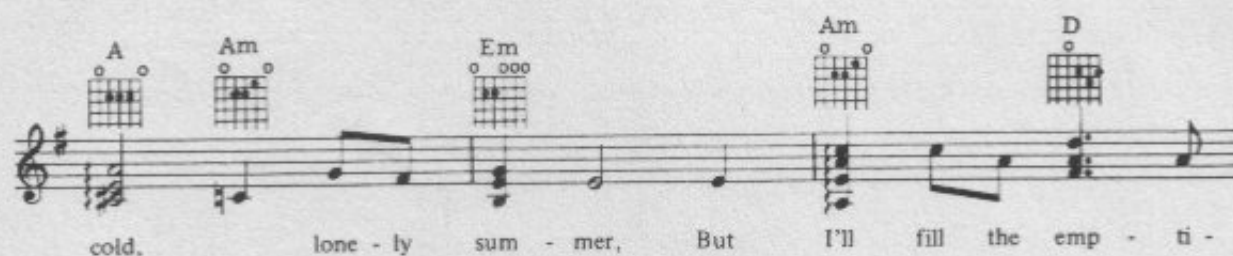
Tho we got - ta say good - bye for the sum - mer,



Dar - ling, I prom - ise you this: "I'll send you all my love ev - 'ry



day in a let - ter, Sealed with a kiss. "Guess it's gon-na be a



cold, lone - ly sum - mer, But I'll fill the emp - ti -



ness. I'll send you all my dreams ev - 'ry day in a let - ter,

Am6 B7 Em Am Em A

Sealed with a kiss. I'll see you in the

Em A Em A

sun - light, I'll hear your voice ev - 'ry - where; I'll run to ten - der - ly

Em F#7 B7 (Tacet)

hold you, But, dar - ling, you won't be there. I don't wan - na say good -

A Am Em Am D

bye for the sum - mer, Know - ing the love we'll

G E7 Am D7 Em Am6 D

miss. Oh, let us make a pledge to meet in Sep - tem - ber, And seal it with a

1. Em Am6 B7 (Tacet) 2. Em Am6 B7 Em

kiss. 'Tho we got - ta say good - kiss.

71 Sea Of Heartbreak

Words & Music by
Hal David & Paul Hampton

Moderately Bright

The lights _____ in the har-bour _____ don't _____
How _____ did I lose you, _____ where _____

shine for me, _____ I'm _____ like a
-Dm did I fail, _____ Why _____ did you

lost ship _____ a - drift on a sea, _____
leave me _____ al ways to sail _____

— A sea of heart-break. } And lost love — lone - li - ness, mem-'ries of
— F This sea of heart-break. } Bb F

your ca - ress, so di - vine, How I wish you were mine a - gain, my dear, —

— I'm on a sea of tears, — A sea of heart-break. —

(Heart-break, heart-break) Heart-break, — (Heart-break, heart-break)

Oh, what I'd give — to sail back to shore, — Back to your

arms once — more. — Oh, — come to my

res - cue, — Come here to — me —

Take — me and keep me —

a - way from the sea, — This sea of heart-break,

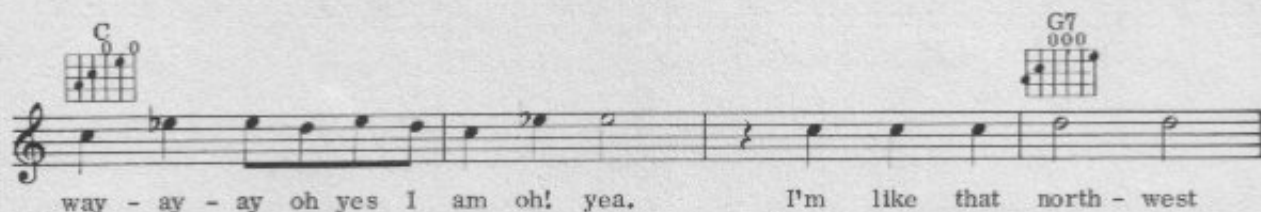
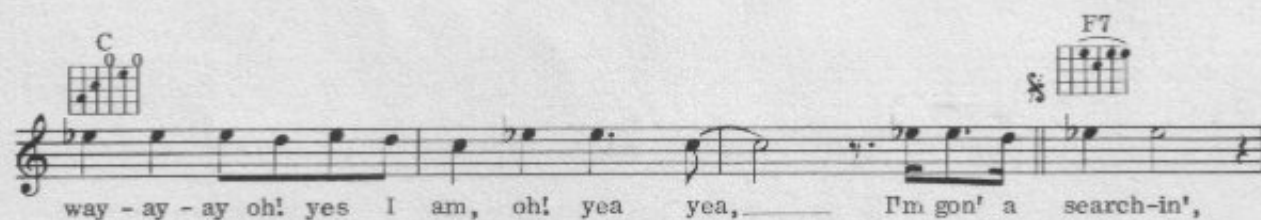
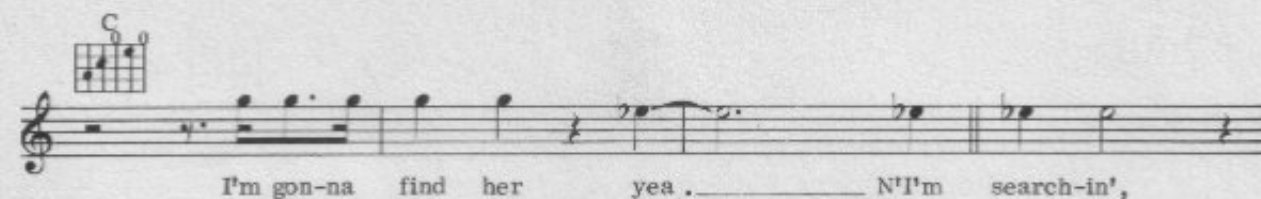
And lost love — lone - li - ness, mem-'ries of your ca-ress, so di - vine.

How I wish you were mine a - gain, my dear, — I'm on a sea of tears, —

— A sea of heart-break. —

72 Searchin'

Words & Music by
Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller



G7 Gb7 F7 C

moun-tie - ie - ie, You know I'll bring her in I'm gon-na find her, some day

C

To Coda

I'm gon-na find her. Well now if I have to

C

swim a ri-ver, you know I will, — And if I have to

C

climb a moun-tain, you know I will, — And if I have to

C

up - a - on - a blue-ber - ry hill, You know I'm gon - na

C7

D.S. al Coda

find that child you know - ow - ow I will, 'Cos I'm go'n

CODA C C9#11

I'm go'n a - search-in', I'm go'n a-search-in'.

See You Later Alligator

Words & Music by
Robert Guidry

Medium Shuffle

Verse:

C6



1. (Well, I saw my ba-by walk-ing
2. (When I thought of what she) told me,
3. (She said, I'm sor-ry, pret-ty) dad-dy,
4. (I said, "Wait a min-ute,) 'ga-tor,

With an-oth-er man to-
Near-ly made me lose my
You know my love is just for
I know you meant it just for

C7



F9



day, -
head, -
you, -
play, -

Well, I saw my ba-by walk-ing
When I thought of what she told me,
She said, "I'm sor-ry pret-ty dad-dy,
I said, "Wait a min-ute, 'ga-tor,

C6



With an-oth-er man to-day, -
Near-ly made me lose my head, -
You know my love is just for you, -
I know you meant it just for play, -

When I asked her what's the
But the next time that I
Won't you say that you'll for-
Don't you know you real-ly

G7



C6



mat-ter,
saw her,
give me,
hurt me,

This is what I heard her say. (To Chorus)
Re-mind-ed her of what she said. (To Chorus)
And say your love for me is true." (To 4th Verse)
And this is what I have to say. (To Chorus)

Chorus:

N. C. C6



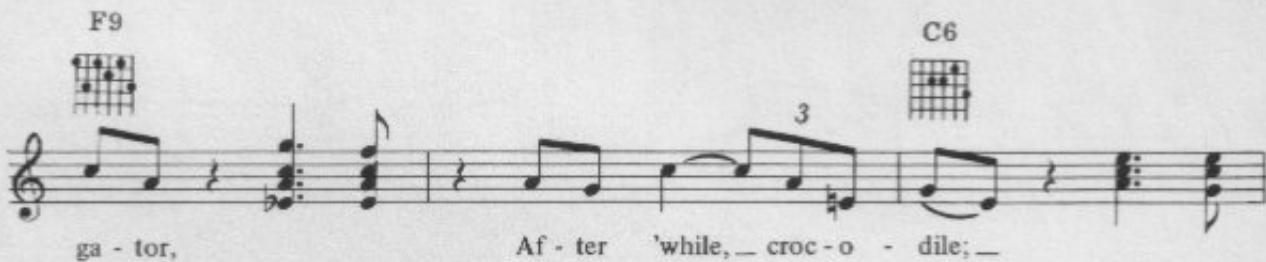
"See You Lat - er, Al - li - ga - tor,

C7^o



Af - ter 'while, croc - o - dile; — See You Lat - er, Al - li -

F9 C6



ga - tor, Af - ter 'while, — croc - o - dile; —

G7



Can't you see you're in my way, now, Don't you know you cramp my

1. 2. 3. 4. C D^b6 C6



style?"

2. When I thought of what she
3. She said, I'm sor - ry, pret - ty
4. I said, "Wait a min - ute

style?"

74 Sitting In The Balcony

Words & Music by
Johnny Dee

D7

I'm just a sit-tin' in the bal-con-y, Just a'-watch-in' the
(2nd time instrumental)

G **D7**

movie! X X Oh, and may-be it's a sym-phon-y,

G **C** **Cm** **G**

I would-n't know, Don't care a-bout the

D7 **G**

sym-phon-y, Those cym-bals and the tim-pan-i,

D7

Just a'-sit-in' in the bal-con-y, In the ve-ry last

G **C** **Cm** **G** **C**

row. I'll hold your hand and

(2° vocal) We may stop lov-ing

I'll kiss you too, When the fea - ture's
to watch Bugs Bun - ny, But he can't

ov er but we're not through, Mm mm
take the place of my hon - ey,

— We're just sit - tin' in the bal - con - y, { Hold - ing hands in the
Just smooch - ing in the

bal - con - y, }
bal - con - y, }

Just a' - sit - tin' in the bal - con - y,

On the ve - ry last row.

The musical score for 'On the very last row.' is written on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The melody consists of a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G4, an eighth note A4, a quarter note B4, a quarter note C5, and a quarter note B4. A slur with a '3' above it indicates a triplet of the last three notes (B4, C5, B4). The piece then transitions into a guitar solo section, indicated by a bracket and the text '(Guitar solo)'. This section contains three guitar chord diagrams: a C major chord (labeled '1 C'), a C major chord (labeled 'C'), and a C minor chord (labeled 'Cm'). The score ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

2 G E7 A9

TOW. Just hug - gin' and a' kiss - in' with my

ba - by in the ve - ry last row.

ba ba da ba da ba da

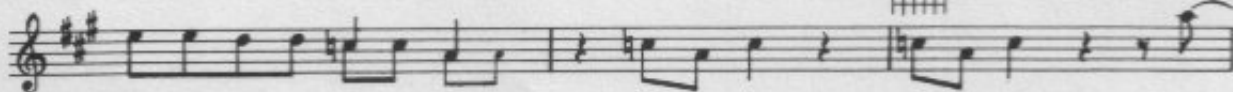
75 Skinny Jim

Words & Music by
Eddie Cochran & Jerry Capehart

$\frac{3}{4}$ (with repeat)



1. Well I know a guy who's bone and skin,
2. 4. went to a par-ty and met Skin-ny Jim, My
3. 5. Jim got charm, Jim got class,



Ev-'ry-bod-y's rav-in' 'bout Skin-ny Jim.
ba-by came with me but she left with him. Skin-ny Jim, ooh...
All the wo-men love him oh yeh yeh yeh.



— man, — Skin-ny Jim, well oh



yes yes yes, All the girls love him, Skin-ny Jim.

1 & 2 3

E7 A

(2nd time guitar solo)

2. Well I Well, be - bop - a - lu - la Skin - ny

3. 5. Well

Jim, Ooh, — be - bop - a - lu - la Skin - ny Jim, Ooh, —

D7 A

— be - bop - a - lu - la Skin - ny Jim, Ooh, — be - bop - a lu - la Skin - ny

E7 D7

before repeat ⊕

Jim, oh yes yes yes, All the girls love him, Skin - ny

⊕ CODA

A Bb9 A9

1 2 D. 7/8

Jim. Well Jim.

Snootie Little Cutie

Words & Music by
Bob Troup

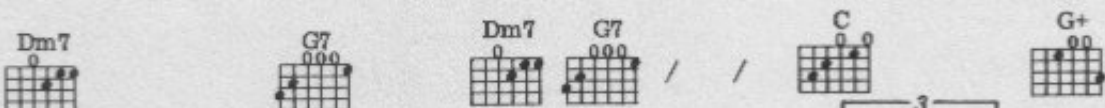
Moderately

You're a snoot-ie lit-tle cu-tie, You're a
 pert lit-tle skirt; You're a knock-out, you're a beau-ty,
 you're a flirt:
 You're a dap-per lit-tle flap-per, You're just as cute as a
 trick; You're a kiss-y lit-tle miss-y, you're a
 vain lit-tle Jane, you're slick! You're a

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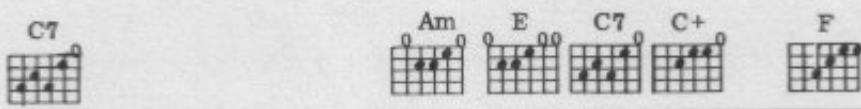
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 class-y lit - tle las - sie, _____ You're a keen lit - tle queen; —



 _____ And al - though some-times you're sass - y, _____ and you're



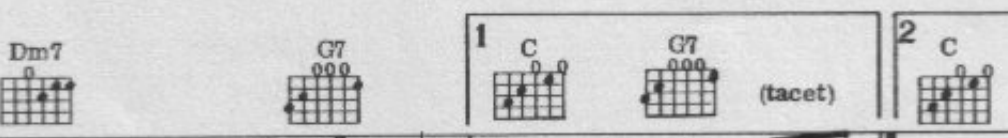
 mean; _____ I'm a fiend for ro -



 -mance with you, _____ Squirr'-lly lit - tle girl - ie, you're fine; You're a



 knock-out, you're a beau - ty, Snoot - ie lit - tle cu - tie,



 Snoot - ie lit - tle cu - tie mine. You're a mine.

Spanish Harlem

Words & Music by
Jerry Leiber & Phil Spector

The musical score is written for guitar and voice. It consists of five staves of music. Each staff begins with a guitar chord diagram in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps: F# and C#). The chords are: A (first staff), E7 and A (second staff), E9 (third staff), A (fourth staff), and E (fifth staff). The lyrics are written below the staff lines, with some words split across lines. The melody is written in a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (D major) and a common time signature (C).

La la la — la la la la la la la There's a rose in
black and Span-ish Har - lem, — A rose in black and Span-ish Har-
- lem, — It — is a spec - ial one, — it's nev-er
seen the sun, — it on-ly comes up when the moon — is on the run — and all — the sta-
- rs are gleam-ing, — It's grow-ing in — the street, right up

E A

thru' the con - crete — but so — sweet and dream-y.

A E9 A E9 A

There is a rose in Span-ish Har - lem, —

A E9 A E9 A

A rose in black and Span-ish Har - lem, —

D

With eyes as black as coal — that look down in your soul — and start a

D A

fi-re there and then he los-es con-trol, — I'm gon-na beg his par -

E

- don — yeah, He's going to pick — that rose — and watch her as she grows —

A A E7

in his gar - den, — La la la — la la la la la la la

(Repeat ad-lib till fade)

Splish Splash

Words & Music by
Bobby Darin & Jean Murray

Moderately, with a beat

The first staff of music is in treble clef with a common time signature (C). It begins with a repeat sign. The melody starts on a quarter note G4, followed by a half note A4-B4, a quarter note C5, and a half note B4-A4. The final measure contains a whole note chord consisting of G4, B4, and C5.

Splish splash, I was tak - in' a bath,____
Bing bang, ____ I saw the whole gang ____

'Long a - bout - a Sat - ur - day night.
Danc - in' on my liv - in' room rug.

A rub dub, just re -
Flip flop, they were

[illegible]

lax - in' in the tub
do - in' the ____ bop. All the

Think - in' ev - 'ry - thing was all
teens ____ had the danc - in'

The first staff of music is in treble clef and 4/4 time. It begins with a G7 chord (G, B, D, F) in the first measure, followed by a Dm7 chord (D, F, A, C) in the second measure, and a C chord (C, E, G) in the third measure. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, starting on G4 and moving through various intervals, including a descending line in the final measure.

right.
bug.

Well, I stepped out the tub, put my feet on the floor, I
There was Lol - li - pop with Peg - gy Sue, — Good

The first staff of music shows the beginning of the song. It starts with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody begins with a quarter note on G4, followed by a quarter note on A4, and then a quarter note on B4. The bass line starts with a quarter note on D3, followed by a quarter note on E3, and then a quarter note on F3. The first measure is marked with an 'F' chord diagram. The second measure is marked with an 'F#dim' chord diagram. The third measure is marked with a 'G' chord diagram. The fourth measure is marked with a 'G7' chord diagram.

wrapped the towel a - round me and I o - pened the door. And then - a
gol - ly, Miss Mol - ly was - a e - ven there too. A well - a

C G7 C

Splish splash, I jumped back in the bath,— Well, how was I to know there was a
 Splish splash, I for - got a - bout the bath,— I went and put my danc - in' shoes—

1. 2.

par - ty go - ing on? on. I was a -

C

splish - in' and a - splash - in', I was a - roll - in' and a - stroll - in',

F7

I was a - mov - in' and a - groov - in', I was a -

C

reel - in' with the feel - in', I was a -

Repeat and fade

79 Summertime Blues

Words & Music by
Eddie Cochran & Jerry Capehart

Moderate

C

F

1. I'm a - gon - na raise a fuss, I'm a - gon - na raise a hol - ler,

C **C**

A - bout a - work - in' all sum - mer just to try to earn a dol - lar,

F **G** **C** **F**

Ev - 'ry time I call my Ba - by,

Spoken

Try to get a date, My Boss says, "No dice, Son, you got - ta work late" —

Sing

G7

Some - times I won - der what I'm a - gon - na do, — But there

C **G7** **C** **F** **G** **C**

ain't no cure for the Sum - mer - time — Blues.



2. A well my Mom 'n' Pa - pa told me, "Son, you
3. (I'm gon - na) take two weeks Gon - na



got - ta make some mo - ney,
have a fine va - ca - tion,

If you
I'm gon - na



want - ta use the car to go a rid - in' next Sun - day,"
take my prob - lem to the U - ni - ted Na - tions!



Well, I did - n't go to work Told the Boss I was sick "Now you
Well, I called my Con - gress - man and He said (quote) "I'd

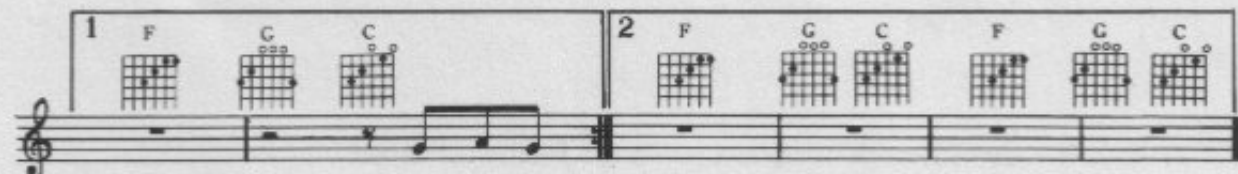
Spoken



can't use the car 'cause you did - n't work a lick"
like to help you, Son, but you're too young to vote" Sometimes I won - der what



I'm a - gon - na do, But there ain't no cure for the Sum - mer - time Blues.



3. I'm gon - na

Sweets For My Sweet

Words & Music by
Doc Pomus & Mort Shuman

Moderately
VERSE



1. If you want-ed that star that shines so bright-ly, —
want-ed a dream to keep you smil-ing, —
want-ed a love to last for-ev-er, —

Dar-lin'



To match the star-dust in your eyes, —
I'd tell the sand-man you were blue, —
I would send my love your way, —

Dar-ling
And I'd
And my



I would chase that bright star night-ly, —
ask him to keep that sand a pill-in', —
love would not on-ly last for-ev-er, —

And try to steal it from the
Un-til your dreams would come
But for-ev-er and a

CHORUS



sky. —
true. — } And I would bring sweets for my sweet, Sa-gar for my hon-ey,
day. — }








Your thirst-y kiss thrills me so. ——— Sweets for my sweet,








Sug-ar for my hon - ey, I'll nev-er ev - er let you go. ———

1.2. 









2. If you
 3. And if you





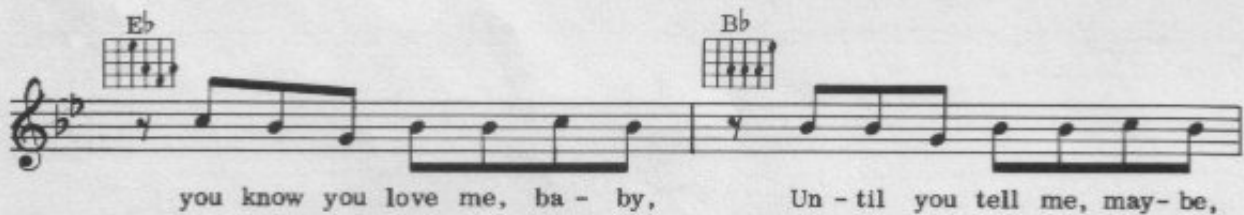
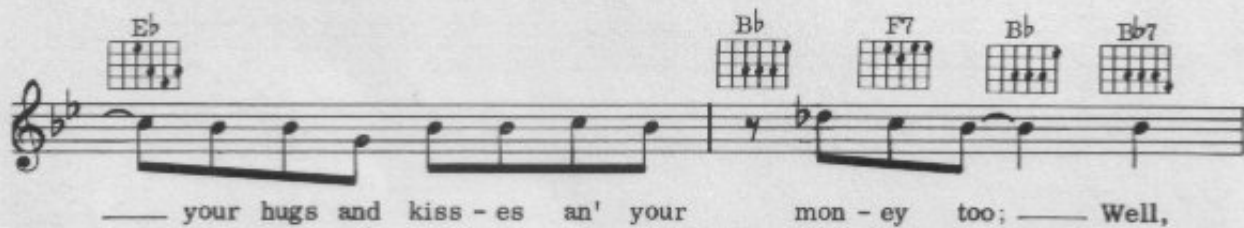
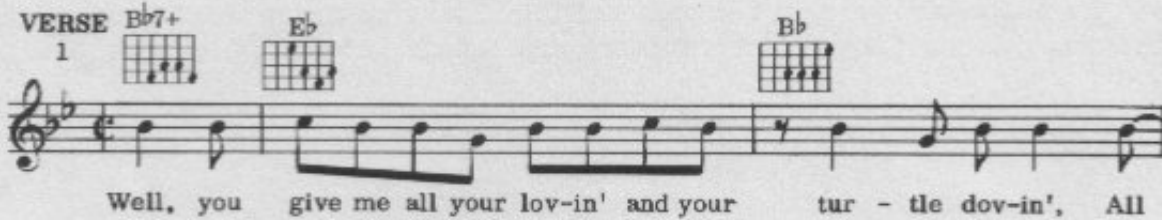


That'll Be The Day

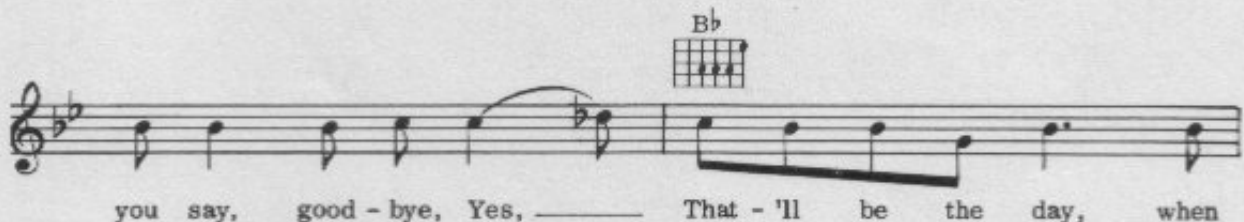
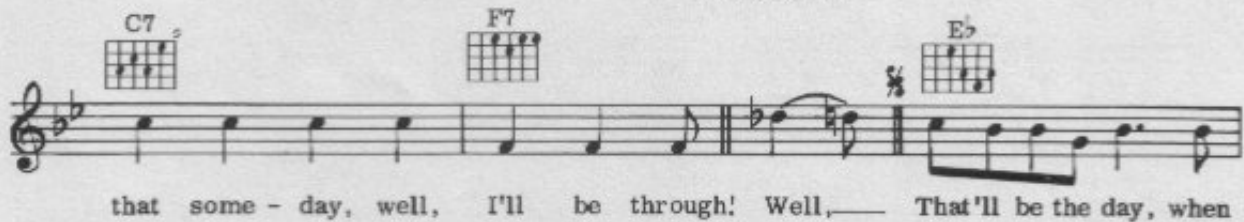
Words & Music by
Norman Petty, Buddy Holly & Jerry Allison

VERSE

1



CHORUS



B $\flat$ B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$

you make me cry, Ah, you say you're gon - na leave, you

B $\flat$ tacet

know it's a lie, — 'cause That - 'll be the day —

1 F7 B $\flat$ To Verse 2 B $\flat$ 7 2 F7 B $\flat$ Fine

— when I die. — Well, — when I die. —

VERSE 2 E $\flat$ B $\flat$ B $\flat$ 7

When Cu - pid shot his dart, He shot it at your heart,

E $\flat$ F7 B $\flat$ E $\flat$

So if we ev - er part and I leave you, You say you told me an' you

B $\flat$ C7 C7 $\flat$ F6 To Chorus F13 B $\flat$ 7+

told me bold - ly, That some day, well, I'll be through, Well,

This Ole House

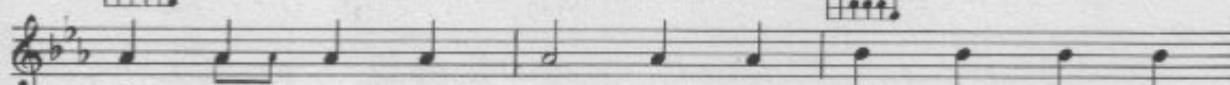
Words & Music by
Stuart Hamblen

Moderately

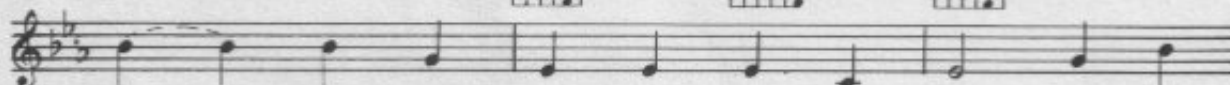
VERSE



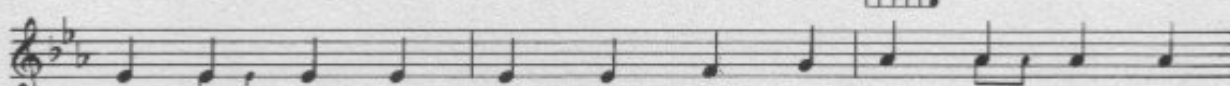
This ole house once knew his child - ren; this ole
house is a - get - tin' sha - ky; this ole
house is a - fraid of thun - der; this ole



house once knew his wife. This ole house was home and
house is a - get - tin' old, This ole house lets in the
house is a - fraid of storms. This ole house just groans and

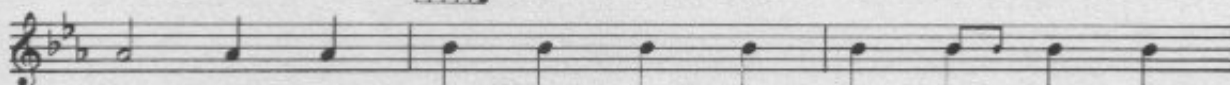


com - fort as they fought the storms of life. This ole
rain, ——— this ole house lets in the cold. Oh his
trem - bles when the night wind flings its arms. This ole



house once rang with laugh - ter; this ole house heard man - y
knees are a - get - tin' chil - ly, but he feels no fear nor
house is a - get - tin' fee - ble; this ole house is a - need - in'

Bb7



shouts, Now he trem - bles in the dark - ness when the
pain, 'Cause he seeks a new to - mor - row through a
paint, Just like him it's tuck - ered out, He's a - get - tin'

E^b CHORUS A^b

light - nin' walks a - bout,
gold - en win - dow pain. } Ain't a - gon-na need this house no
read - y to meet his fate.

E^b

long - er; ain't a - gon-na need this house no more. Ain't got

B^b7 E^b

time to fix the shing - les; ain't got time to fix the

A^b

floor. Ain't got time to oil the hing - es nor to

E^b B^b7

mend no win - dow panes. Ain't gon-na need this house no

1.2. E^b 3. E^b

long - er; He's a - get - tin' read-y to meet his fate. This ole fate.

Since I Don't Have You

Words by
James Beaumont, Janet Vogel, Joseph Verscharen, Walter Lester & John Taylor
Music by
Joseph Rock and Lennie Martin

Strong rockin' beat

I don't have plans and schemes, And I don't have
I don't have fond de-sires, And I don't have

hopes and dreams, I don't have any-thing
hap-py hours, I don't have any-thing

Since I Don't Have You, Since I Don't Have You,

I don't have hap-pi-ness, And I guess I nev-er will ev-er a-

gain; _____ When you walked out on me, _ In _ walked the mis-er-y, _

Chords: Eb, Cm7, F7, Eb. Rhythmic patterns of triplets are indicated above the staff.

And he's been here _____ since _ then, _ Now I don't have _ much to share, _ And

Chords: Fm7, Bb7, Eb, Cm7, Abm, Bb7-9. Rhythmic patterns of triplets are indicated above the staff.

I don't have _____ one to care, I _____ don't _____ have _

Chords: Eb, Cm7, Abm, Bb7-9, Eb, Cm. Rhythmic patterns of triplets are indicated above the staff.

_____ an-y-thing, Since I Don't _____ Have You, _____

Chords: Abm, Bb7-9, Fm7, Bb7, Eb, Ab, Eb. Rhythmic patterns of triplets are indicated above the staff.

To Know Him Is To Love Him

Moderately

Words & Music by
Phil Spector

G D7

To know, know, know — { him — } is to love, love, love — { him. — }
you — { you. — }

Em C

Just to see { him } smile — Makes my life worth while. — To
you

G D7

know, know, know — { him — } is to love, love, love — { him; — } And I
you — { you; — }

G C G D D7 G

do. { I'd } be good to { him — } And
I'll { I'll }

D7 Em

{ I'd } bring love to { him — } Ev - 'ry - one says there'll come a day — When
I'll { I'll }

C G

I'll walk a - long - side of { him. — } Yes, yes, to know { him — } is to
you. — { you. — }

love, love, love — {him, you} And I do. Why can't {he you} see —

How blind {he can be? can you} Some day {he'll you'll} see — That {he was you were} meant for

me. To know, know, know — {him you} is to love, love, love — {him you} —

Just to see {him you} smile — Makes my life worth while. — To

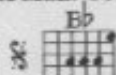
know, know, know — {him you} is to love, love, love — {him you} And I

do. To do.

Too Much

Words & Music by
Lee Rosenberg & Bernard Weinman

Medium rock



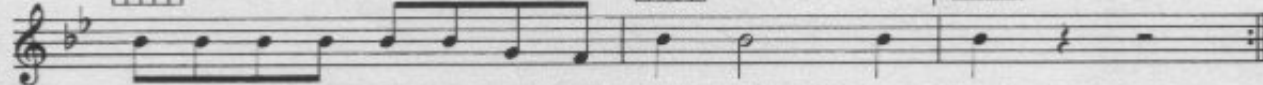
1. Hon - ey, I — love you too much, need — your — lov - in'
2. You spend all my mon - ey too much, have to share you, hon - ey,
3. Ev - 'ry time I kiss your sweet lips, I can feel my heart go



too much. Want — the — thrill of your touch,
too much. When I want some lov - in', you're gone,
flip flip. I'm — such a fool for your charms,



Gee, I can't — hold you too much. You do all the liv - in' while
Don't you know you're treat-in' me wrong. Now you got me start-ed, don't you
Take me back, my ba - by, in your arms. Like to hear you sigh-in' ev - en



I do all the giv - in', 'Cause I love you too much,
leave me bro - ken heart-ed, 'Cause I love you too
tho' I know you're ly - in', 'Cause I love you too

2.3.  

much. much. Need your lov - in' all the time, _____

Need your hug - gin' please be mine. _____ Need you near me,

stay real close. _____ Please please hear me, you're the most. _____

Now you got me start - ed don't you leave me bro - ken heart - ed, 'Cause I

love you too much. much.

86 Too Young

Words by Sylvia Dee
Music by Sid Lippman

Moderately

They try to tell us we're too young, Too young to real-ly be in love. They say that love's a word, a word we've on-ly heard, but can't be-gin to know the mean-ing of. And yet, we're not too young to know, This love will last though years may go. And then, some-day they may re-call, We were not too young at all. They all.

Chords: Bb, Dm, Gm, Cm7, F7, Bb, Dm, Eb, G7, Cm, F7, Cm7, F7, F+, Eb, Gm7, G7, Cm7, Ebm, F7, Bb, Dm, Gm, Cm7, F7, Eb, Bb7, Eb+, Eb, Eb+, Eb, Cm, Eb, Ebm, Bb, G7, Cm7, Dm/F, F7, Bb, Cm7, F7, Bb, C°, Bb.

87 Weekend

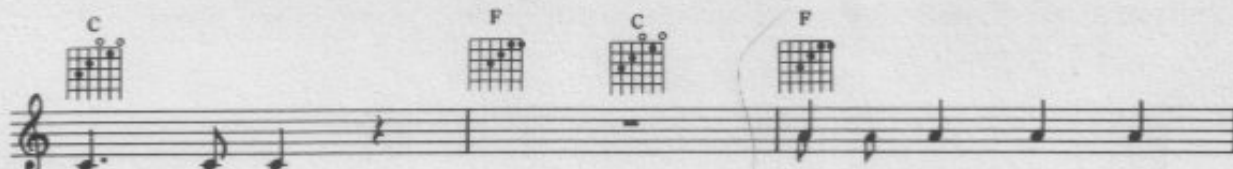
Words & Music by
B & D Post



 Fri - day night and ev - 'ry - thing's right for the Week - end
 Car top down just ri - din' a - round on the Week - end



 Cra - zy clothes and an - y - thing goes on a
 Took a chance on crash - in' a dance on the



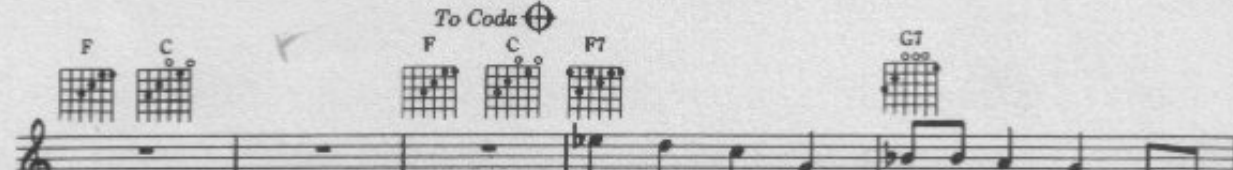
 Week - end
 Week - end



 John called Ann and
 We were al - most in



 Jim got the Sue place And I made a date with lit - tle old you,
 - side the place Some - bod - y slammed the door in my face,



 Off we went to make a big dent on the Week - end
 Hey you guys, you got - ta wear ties on the Week - end



 To Coda
 Boy, it's great just stay - ing out late on the

Week - end. Know a spot and

like it a - lot on the Week - end.

Took the road to 'Look Out Hill' The view up there is

sure a thrill What a night to hold you tight on a

Week - end.

There we were just sit - tin' cool and co - sy.

Just a - bout to steal a lit - tle

C B $\flat$ F C F

kiss The po - lice with a

C B $\flat$ C

flash - light bright and no - sey, (Spoken) Said

D7 G7

"Ho - ly mack - 'rel there, what is all this?"

⊕ CODA
F7 G7

D. 5/4 al Coda

No harm done just hav - ing some fun on the

C F C F7

Week - end. That was all we

G7 C F C

had a big ball on the Week - end.

88 Treat Me Nice

Words & Music by
Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller

Medium bright rock

When I walk through that door, Ba-by, be po-
(I) know that you've been told It's not fair to

lite. tease You're gon-na make me sore cold, If I'm

you don't greet me right. Don't-cha ev-er kiss me
real-ly gon-na freeze. If you don't want me to

once, kiss me as twice. Treat me
be cold as ice, Treat me

1. G 2. G
nice. I nice.

Make me feel at home If you real-ly

G C G G+

care. Scratch my back and run your pret - ty

C Db D G

fin - gers through my hair, You know I'd be your

slave If you ask me to. But

C

if you don't be - have, I'll walk right out on

D7 G

you. If you want my love then take my ad -

A7 D7 G

vice, Treat me nice. _____

89 True Love Ways

Words & Music by
Buddy Holly & Norman Petty

Slowly

Just you know — why, why you and

I will by and by —

know true — love ways. Some- times — we'll

sigh, some- times — we'll cry,

And we'll know why, just you and I know true — love —

B $\flat$ E $\flat$ B $\flat$ E $\flat$ m

ways. Through - out the days,

A $\flat$ 7 B $\flat$

our true love ways will bring us

D $\flat$ F C7 F9 A $^{\circ}$

joys to share with those who real - ly care. ³ ³ ³ ³

F7 B $\flat$ Dm E $\flat$ F7

Some - times we'll sigh, some - times we'll

B $\flat$ Dm E $\flat$ F7 B $\flat$ Gm

cry, And we'll know why, just you and

1 Cm F7 B $\flat$ E $\flat$ F7 (tacet - - - - -) ³

I know true - loves - ways. Just you know -

2 E $\flat$ 6 F7 B $\flat$ E $\flat$ B $\flat$

I know true love ways. _____

90 Tulane

Words & Music by
Chuck Berry

Moderate rock



VERSES



Tu-lane and John-ny o-pened a nov-el-ty shop, Back un-der the counter was the



cream of the crop; — Ev-'ry-thing was clicking and the bus'-ness was good, — Till

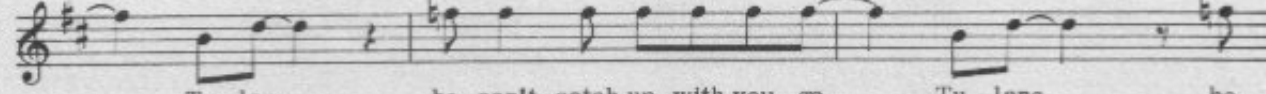


one day lo_ and be-hold an of-fic-er stood. — John-ny jumped the count-er, but he



stum-bled and fell. — Tu-lane — made it up, John-ny fell and he yelled: — Put it on —

CHORUS



— Tu-lane, — he can't catch up with you, go — Tu-lane, — he

ain't man e - nough for you, go — Tu - lane, — Use all the speed — you got,

go, Tu - lane, — you know you need — a lot, Go Tu - lane, — He's

lag-ging be-hind, — put it on, — Tu-lane, — put it on. — 2. Go —

A+ D13(11+)

Verse 2. Go by your father's house and tell him business is slow,
 See if he will loan you some, 'cos soon you'll get the dough;
 Put the cat out in the hall and rumple-up the room,
 Go to Doctor Cannon, tell him you swallowed some perfume.
 Tell him that you need it quick so he will have to testify
 You been sick all day and that's a perfect alibi.
 (To Chorus)

Verse 3. Go and tell your mam in case you run into a man,
 Go by the shop and get the stuff and hide it in the van;
 Go back to your father's, get the money for the ball;
 Bring it down and ball me out this rotten funky jail.
 We got to tell a lawyer in the trick of politics,
 Somebody who can win this thing and get this thing fixed.
 (To Chorus)

91 Twenty Flight Rock

Words & Music by
Ned Fairchild & Eddie Cochran

VERSES



1. Well I got a gal with a re - cord ma - chine, —
2. (She) called me — up on the tel - e - phone, — Said,
3. (They) sent to Chi-ca go — for — re - pairs, —



When it comes to rock - in' she's a queen,
"Come" on o - ver ha - by I'm I'm a lone
Till it's fixed I'm us - in' the stairs,



We love to dance on a Sat - ur - day night,
I said "Ba - by you're — might - ty sweet, but
Hope they hur - ry be - fore it's too late, I



all a - lone where I can hold her tight But she
I'm in bed — with my ach - ing feet,"
love my ba - by too — much to wait,



lives on the twent - ti - eth floor up town,
This went — on — for a cou - ple days,
All this — climb - in' is get - tin' me down,







The el - e - va - tor's bro - ken down.
 But I _____ could n't stay a way.
 They'll find my corpse draped o - ver a rail.

CHORUS



So I walk one two flight, three flight four,



Five six sev - en flight, eight flight more,




Up on the twelfth I'm star - tin' to drag, Fif - teen floor I'm




star - tin' to sag, Get to the top, I'm too tired to









rock. _____ 2. She rock. _____
 3. They

Under The Boardwalk

Words & Music by
Art Resnick & Kenny Young

Moderately, with a beat

VERSE



1. When the sun beats down and melts the tar up - on the
park you hear the hap - py sound of a car - ou -

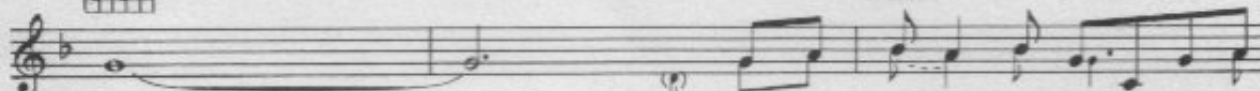
C7



Gm7



C7



roof. And your shoes get so hot, you wish your
-sel. And you can al - most taste the

Gm7



C7



F



Cm7



F7



ti - red feet were fi - re - proof. Un - der the
hot-dogs and French fries they sell.

Bb



F



C7



Board - walk down by the sea on a

F Bb6 F C7 Bb7 F

blan - ket with my ba - by's where I'll be.

CHORUS Dm

Un - der the Board - walk, out of the sun, — Un - der the

C Dm

Board-walk, hav-in' some fun, — Un-der the Board-walk, peo-ple

C

walk-in' a - bove, — Un-der the Board - walk, we'll be mak-in' love, — Un-der the

1 Dm 2 Dm

Board-walk, 2. From the Board - walk.

What Am I Living For

Words & Music by
Fred Jay & Art Harris

Slow and Beaty

What am I liv - ing for _____ if not for you, _____ What am I

liv - ing for _____ if not for you, _____ What am I liv - ing for _____ if not for

you. Oh _____ no - bod - y else, no - bod - y else will do. What am I

long - ing for _____ each lone - ly night, _____ To feel your lips to mine, _____ To hold you

tight. _____ You'll be the on - ly girl _____ my whole life through. Oh _____

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no-bod-y else, no-bod-y else will do. I want you close to me, — that's all I






know. I want you all the time be - cause dar-ling I love you








so, What am I liv-ing for — if not for you, — What am I





liv-ing for — if not for you, — What am I liv-ing — for — if not for





you, Ba - by, no - bod - y else, no - bod - y else will

1





do. What am I do. **2**    

Whole Lotta Loving

Words & Music by
Antoine Domino & Dave Bartholomew

Moderately

The musical score is written for guitar and voice. It consists of seven staves of music. Above each staff are guitar chords: F, Bb, F, Bb, F, C7, F, Bb, F, C7, F, Bb, F, C7, F, Bb, F, C7, F. The lyrics are: 'I've got a whole lot-ta lov-ing for you, True, true lov-ing for you. I've got a whole lot-ta lov-ing for you, I've got a whole lot-ta (Kiss sound) for you, Whole lot-ta (Kiss sound) for you, I've got a whole lot-ta kiss-ing for you, I've got a whole lot to do, A whole lot to do, And I'm so glad to see you.'

I've got a whole lot-ta lov-ing for you, True, true lov-ing
for you. I've got a whole lot-ta lov-ing for you, I've got a
whole lot-ta (Kiss sound) for you, Whole lot-ta (Kiss sound)
for you, I've got a whole lot-ta kiss-ing for you, I've got a
whole lot to do, A whole lot to do, And I'm so glad to see you.

95 Wildcat

Words & Music by
Aaron Schroeder & Wally Gold

Swung   

Don't ev-er try to tame a Wild-cat, you'd just be wast-ing your time,
lamb but I'm a Wild-cat, if you just keep that in mind,
-get that I'm a Wild-cat, and we'll just get a-long fine.

Just leave me like you found me, don't put no cage a-round me, Oh no,
I'll let you hug and pet me, and then you got-ta let me go free,
The Wild cat's what they name me, no kit-ten's gon-na tame me, Oh no,

To Coda  1 2

not me, (2) You want a You're a craz-
let me be,
not me,

- y lit-tle kit-ten but you just don't un-der-stand, Oh don't you

chain me, or try to train me, and you'll have me eat-ing out of your hands

D.S. al Coda  CODA  *to fade*

So don't for- Oh no not me,

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96 Wooden Heart

Words & Music by
Fred Wise, Ben Weisman, Kay Twomey & Berthold Kaempfert

Moderately (in 2)

Can't you see I love you, Please don't
break my heart in two, That's not hard to
do, 'Cause I don't have a wood - en
heart. And if you say "Good -
bye," Then I know that I would cry,
May - be I would die 'Cause I don't have a

B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$ A $\flat$ E $\flat$

wood - en heart. There's no

Fm7 B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$

strings up - on this love of

A $\flat$

mine, It was al - ways you from the

E $\flat$ E $^{\circ}$ B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$

start. Treat me nice, treat me

Fm7 B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$ A $\flat$ E $\flat$

good, Treat me like you real - ly should, 'Cause

A $\flat$ E $\flat$ Fm7

I'm not made of wood, And I don't have a

B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$ A $\flat$ E $\flat$

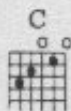
wood - en heart.

Yakety Yak

Words & Music by
Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller

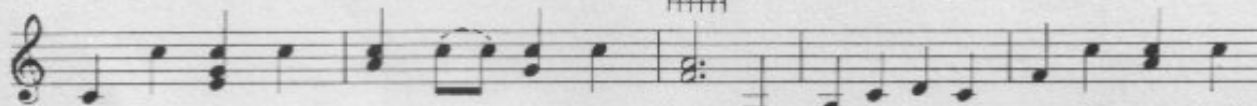
Bright tempo

N. C.



1. Take out the pa - pers and the trash,
2. (Just fin - ish clean - ing up your) room.
3. (You just put on your coat and) hat.
4. (Don't you give me no dirt - y) looks.

F



or you don't get no - spend - ing cash.
Let's see that dust fly - with that broom.
And walk your - self to the laun - dry - mat.
Your fa - ther's hip, he - knows what cooks.

If you don't
Get all that
And when you
Just tell your

G7



N. C.



scrub that kitch - en floor,
gar - bage out of sight,
fin - ish do - ing that,
hood-lum friend out - side,

You ain't gon-na rock 'n' roll - no -
Or you don't go out Fri - day -
Bring in the dog and put out - the
You ain't got time to take - a -

C



1, 2, 3.

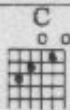
N. C.



more. Yak-et - y yak! (Spoken) Don't talk back. 2. Just fin - ish clean - ing up your
night. Yak-et - y yak! (Spoken) Don't talk back. 3. You just put on your coat and
cat. Yak-et - y yak! (Spoken) Don't talk back. 4. Don't you give me no dirt - y
ride, Yak-et - y

4.

N. C.



yak! (Spoken) Don't talk back, Yak-et - y yak! Yak-et - y yak!

98 You're The Devil In Disguise

Words & Music by Bill Giant, Bernie Baum & Florence Kaye

Moderately

The musical score is written for guitar and voice. It begins with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Moderately'. The score includes guitar chords (F, Bb, C, Bb, C7, Dm) and lyrics. The lyrics are: 'You look like an an - gel, Walk like an an - gel, Talk like an an - gel, but I got wise; (tacet - - - - -) You're the dev-il in dis - guise. Oh, yes, you are, dev - il in dis - guise. Mm. You fooled me with your kiss - es I thought that I was in heav - en You cheat - ed and you schemed, Heav-en knows how you But I was sure sur - prised, Heav-en help me, I lied to me, You're not the way you seemed. did - n't see the dev - il in your eyes. You Dev - il in dis - guise, Oh, yes, you are, Dev-il in dis -'

99 Way Down

Words & Music by
Layng Martine Jnr.

Moderate Rock Tempo



Babe, you're get-ting clos - er, The lights are go - in' dim, -
Ooh, my head is spin - nin', You got me in your spell, -



The sound — of your breath - in' has
A hun - dred ma - gic fin - gers on a



made the mood I'm in. — All of my re - sis-
whirl-ing car - ou - sel. F7. — The med - i - cine with - in. —



- tance ly - in' on the floor. —
me, no doc - tor could pres - crite. — Your



Send - ing me to pla - ces I've nev - er been be - fore.
love is do - in' some - thing that I just can't des - crite.



Ooh — and I can feel it, feel — it, feel —



— it, feel — it. Way down where the mus - ic plays, —

Way down like a ti - dal wave, — Way down where the fir-es blaze, — Way

down, — down, — way way on

down, (way on down) down)

Hold me a - gain as tight_

— as you can, I need you so, so ba - by let's go (way down) way down where it

feels so good, — Way down where I hoped it would, — Way down where I

nev-er could, — Way down — down —

— Way, way on down. (way on down, way on down)

Chord Diagrams:

- C:** C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, B4, C5
- G7:** G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5
- F:** F4, G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F5
- Dm/A:** D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, B4, C5, D5
- C/G:** C4, G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F5

100

Ain't That A Shame

Words & Music by
Antoine Domino & Dave Bartholomew

F

1. You made _____ me cry _____ when you said _____ good-bye...
2. (You broke) _____ my heart. _____ Now we're _____ a- part...

F9 **Bb**

_____ Ain't that a shame! _____ My tears _____ fall like rain. _____

F **F9** **Bb**

_____ Ain't that a shame! _____

C

To Coda 1. 2. 3. 4. 5. After last repeat-To Coda

You're the one to blame. _____ 2. You broke. _____

CODA **F**

(guitar fills) play twelve times

- VERSE 3: Guitar solo
VERSE 4: vocal -
So long, goodbye, although I cry,
My tears fall like rain.
Ain't that a shame,
You're the only one to blame.
VERSE 5: Guitar solo
VERSE 6: Repeat Verse 1.

101 Three Stars

Words & Music by
Tommy Dee

Moderate Waltz tempo

REFRAIN

The musical score is written in 3/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of four staves of music. Above the first staff is a 'REFRAIN' label and a C major chord diagram. Above the second staff is an F major chord diagram. Above the third staff are C major, D7, and G7 chord diagrams. Above the fourth staff are C major and F major chord diagrams. The lyrics are: 'Look — up in the sky, Up — to - ward the north, There — are three new stars, Bright - ly shin - ing forth. They're shin - ing so bright from Heav - en a - bove, Gee — we're goin' to miss — you, Ev - 'ry bo - dy sends their love. love.' The score ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

Look — up in the sky, Up — to - ward the north,

There — are three new stars, Bright - ly shin - ing forth. They're

shin - ing so bright from Heav - en a - bove, Gee — we're goin' to

miss — you, Ev - 'ry bo - dy sends their love. love.

RECITATION (with music of Refrain for background)

Richie, you were just starting to realise your dreams,
Everyone calls me a kid, but you were only seventeen.
Now Almighty God has called you, from oh so far away,
Maybe it's to save some boy or girl, who might have gone astray.
And with your star shining through the dark and lonely night,
To light the path and show the way, the way that's right.
(Sing last 4 measures of Refrain)

Buddy, I can still see you, with that shy grin on your face,
Seems like your hair was always a little messed up and kinda out of place.
Now, not many people actually knew you, or understood how you felt,
But just a song, just a song from you could make the coldest heart melt.
Well you're singing for God now, in his chorus in the sky,
Buddy Holly, I'll always remember you with tears in my eyes.
(Sing last 4 measures of Refrain)

I see a stout man, the Big Bopper's your name,
God called you to Heaven, maybe for new fortune and fame.
Keep wearing that big stetson hat, and ramble up to the mike,
And don't forget those wonderful words...
You know what I like.
(Sing Refrain)